National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 16. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863. WHOLE NO. 1,212.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON SATURDAY,

AT $2 50 PER ANNUM,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 48 Beekman Street, New York,

AND AT THE OFFICE OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

106 *North-Tenth Street, Philadelphia.*

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ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Selections.

OUR DUTIES IN THIS CRISIS.

[Extract from GERRIT SMITH'S Speech at Oswego, July 29, 1863.]

In the first place, we are to stand by the government. Not to stand by it is not to stand by the country. Were the government unfaithful I would not say so. But it is faithful. It is intent on saving the country. And it is not the weak government which it is accused of being. In both Houses of Congress the cause of the country has many able advocates. There are strong men in the Cabinet. The President is himself a strong man. His pro-slavery education is almost the only thing in him to be lamented. That education is still in his way. It was emphatically so in the early stages of the war. It entangled him with the border slave States when he should have been free with the free States. Nevertheless I take pleasure in acknowledging both his ability and honesty—and this I do notwithstanding I did not vote for him and that I never voted for his party. Some of the richest and sublimest comments on the Declaration of Independence which I have ever read are from his pen. His Letter to the Officers of the Albany Democratic Convention is a monument of his vigorous common sense, of his clear and convincing logic, of his reasonableness and moderation, of his candor and frankness. On the whole, Washington always excepted, we have had no President who is to be more esteemed and beloved than Abraham Lincoln.

I said that not to stand by the government is not to stand by the country. Every man who in time of war busies himself in slandering the government and weakening the public confidence in it, is among the meanest and worst enemies of the country. How base and pernicious the slander that the government is no longer prosecuting the war to save the country! A State Convention in Pennsylvania—and that too at the very time when the State was invaded and her Capital threatened—improved upon this slander by deliberately resolving that the government *avows* and *proclaims* that the saving of the country is no longer its object in the war. What wonder that there should be mobs against drafting soldiers when there are such incitements to such mobs!—when there is so much industry and so much art to persuade the people that the drafted soldiers are to be used not for the one legitimate purpose but for some sinister or party purpose! These mobs, though they fill us with sorrow, do nevertheless not surprise us. For we see them to be the natural and almost necessary fruit of those incessant declarations by unprincipled politicians that the government has turned away from the object of saving the country, and is now calling for men and money wherewith to promote other and odious objects. Upon these knavish and lying politicians rest the blame and the blood of all these mobs.

In the second place, we are to insist on the immediate and unconditional submission of the rebels. Nothing short of this would suffice for their humiliation and their good. Moreover, nothing short of this would save our government and our country from being deeply and indeliby disgraced, ay totally wrecked and ruined. Therefore there must be no armistice, no terms. To bargain with them; to give them time; to make concessions to them; to purchase peace from them; to make any peace with them whilst as yet they have arms in their hands—would be to leave them with even a more incorrigible spirit than they now have, and it would also be to leave ourselves without a nation. That which would be left to us would be but a nominal nation—and it would be liable to be broken up in a twelvemonth. What is more, neither the world nor we ourselves could ever have any respect for it. A nation, that is *compelled* to yield to traitors, may be respected by other nations and itself. But a nation which has power to overwhelm the traitors, and yet is too corrupt or cowardly to wield it, must be, ever after, a stench both in its own and in others' nostrils. In the light of what I have just said it is not too much to add that whilst Americans who counsel peace on any lower terms than the absolute submission of the rebels are traitors, those speakers and writers in foreign lands who do likewise are hypocrites, because they well know that what they counsel for our nation, they would, were it counselled for their own, promptly and indignantly reject.

In the third place, we must not be speculating on what is to be done with the rebels after they shall be conquered. Such speculation is wholly unseasonable, and it but tends to divide us. Whilst as yet the rebels are unconquered we cannot afford to be divided. The needless, foolish, guilty and exceedingly hurtful differences among us are what alone make our conquest of the rebels uncertain. When we shall have conquered them, then we can talk to our heart's content of what should be done with them and their possessions. Besides, we know not now in what mood they will be then: and therefore we know not now what it will be proper for them to receive at our hands. If they shall be impenitent and defiant, we shall need to impose very careful restrictions upon them: but if penitent and humble, then we can risk being trustful and generous towards them. And then, too, notwithstanding their enormous crimes against their country—against Earth and Heaven—we shall gladly look upon our sorrowful Southern brethren as our brethren still.

In the fourth place, we must insist that other nations shall let us alone. Ours is a family quarrel, and none but the family can be allowed to meddle with it. We can tolerate neither intervention nor mediation. We shall repel both. Mediation, proffered in however friendly a spirit, we shall regard as impertinence; and intervention, although bloodless and unarmed at the beginning, we shall from the beginning construe into war. And here let me add that whilst we very gratefully acknowledge the able advocacy of our cause by many distinguished men of Europe, and no less gratefully the true, intelligent and generous sympathy with it of the masses of Europe; and that whilst we would not discourage our citizens from going abroad to plead that cause; we nevertheless are entirely convinced that the work to be done for our country is to be done *in it*—to be done by earnest appeals from Americans to Americans, and by hard blows from a loyal upon a disloyal army.

Let us pass on to consider what should be the character of our opposition to the rebellion. I said that the rebels must be unconditional in their submission. I add that our opposition to the rebels must also be unconditional. The surrender of ourselves to our high and holy cause must be absolute. We must stipulate for nothing. We must reserve nothing in behalf of our Democratic or Republican or Abolition or Temperance or any other party—nothing in behalf of any individual interests. Nay, we must make no conditions in behalf of either the Constitution or the country. We have now but one work. The putting down of the rebellion is the supreme duty which America owes to herself, to mankind and to God. Is it said that recent events have given us another work to do?—the work of putting down and keeping down mobs? I answer that these mobs are nothing more nor nothing less than Northern branches and Northern outbreaks of the Southern rebellion—and that the rebellion ended, the mobs will also be ended. This, by the way, being the true character of these mobs, the Federal war power is as clearly bound to lay its restraining hand on those who get them up as on any other parties to the rebellion. It should spare no traitorous press because of its great influence, and no traitorous politician because of his high office, when it is clear that they have been at work to generate the passions and prejudices, the treason and anarchy, which have resulted in disturbances so frightfully marked in some instances by fire and blood.

These mobs, by the way, aside from their destruction of innocent and precious life, are not to be regretted. Nay, they are to be rejoiced in, because they reveal so certainly and so fully the animus of the leaders of this "Northern Peace party"; and therefore serve to put us more upon our guard against these desperate leaders. I am not at all surprised at hearing that many an honest man, who had sympathized with this party, is so far enlightened by these mobs as to turn away from it forever.

The motto of every man amongst us should be: "Down with the rebellion, at whatever cost!" It must go down, even though Constitution and country go down with it. If the rebellion is to live and triumph, then let all else, however dear, die. Not Constitution nor country, not our farms nor our merchandise, not our families nor our own lives could be any longer of value to us. Are there Republicans who, in this hour of integrity, are intent on keeping their party in power?—then are they false to their country. In time of peace let there be parties to represent the different views in regard to the proper character and conduct of the government. But in time of war to cling to party is treason to the country. For then the great question is, no longer as in time of peace, how the government shall be shaped and administered—but the infinitely greater one, whether we shall have a country to govern. Are there Democrats, who, at such a time, are intent on getting their party into power? False to their country are they also. Is it their plea that they are talking for the Constitution? I answer that their talk should be against the rebels. This talking for the Constitution, whilst not talking against the rebels, is but hypocrisy. Are there Abolitionists, who say that they cannot help put down the rebellion unless the government will pledge itself to put down slavery? Let me say that with such one idea men I have no sympathy. Like the sham Republicans and sham Democrats I have referred to, they are but workers for the rebels. To all who feel this unseasonable and treasonable solicitude for party let me say that the true doctrine is: "Come what will of it to the Republican or Democratic or Abolition or any other party—though they all go to flinders and be reduced to a heap of ruins—the rebellion nevertheless shall be put down!" Moreover, notwithstanding our differences in other relations and other respects we are all to be brothers and close fellow-laborers in the work of putting down the rebellion. The laborers in this work we are not to know as Democrats or Abolitionists or Temperance men, but only as anti-rebellion men. During the greater part of my life I have tried to do something against slavery and drunkenness. But in this great battle against the Southern rebels and their Northern allies, whose success would, in its results, be the entire overthrow of free government not only here and in Mexico, but wherever it exists, I am ready to fight along-side of all who will fight along-side of me: with, if you please, the biggest drunkard on the one side and the biggest pro-slavery man on the other. Whilst I am against all who are for the rebels, I am for all who are against them. Until the rebellion is crushed we should know but two parties: the one made up of those who, in standing by and strengthening the government, prove themselves to be the friends of the country; and the other made up of those who, in assailing and weakening the government, prove themselves to be the enemies of the country. Are there, I repeat, Abolitionists who, in such a time as this, stand back and refuse to join in putting down the rebellion, except on the condition that slavery also shall be put down? If there are, then are they also among those who embarrass the government, and then are they also to be numbered with the enemies of the country. If there are such Abolitionists I am persuaded they are few. But whether they are few or many, let me say that it is very little to their credit to let the crime of slavery fill the whole field of their vision and blind them to the far greater and more comprehensive crime of the rebellion. Will they reply, that the rebellion is but slavery—slavery in arms? Then upon their own ground they should be helping to put it down, since the putting of it down would be the putting down of slavery also.

THE BORDER STATES IN 1863.

THE result of a great struggle like that which now convulses our country is influenced not less by progress in ideas than by progress in arms. Nay; the victory of to-day may neutralize the adverse triumph of last week: but the tide of opinion knows no refluent ebb, and its advance of to-day is rarely annulled or effaced by the recession of to-morrow. If it had been divinely decreed that the Union armies should be worsted in every conflict of this tremendous war, yet that the progress and experiences of the struggle should impress on every American mind the conviction that *it is more advantageous to hire whatever labor you need in the open market than to constrain it through the machinery of slaveholding*, the essential victory would necessarily accrue to the nominally defeated party, leaving the ostensible victors beneficently yet conclusively vanquished.

Let us, in view of these truths, note the progress of opinion respecting slavery in what are distinguished as the Border Slave States since the outbreak of the present war:

1. DELAWARE.—This State gave Fremont 308 votes in 1856, and Lincoln 3,815 in 1860, which was just about one-fourth of her entire poll. Buchanan had her Electors in '56 by the largest popular vote (8,004) and the largest majority (11,829) that she had ever given in any contested election. Breckinridge carried her electors in '60 by a poll of 7,337 votes, and the largest plurality (3,473 over Bell) that had ever been inscribed on her records. Her Breckinridge Governor (Burton) made no response to President Lincoln's call for Militia to defend the Capital in April, 1863. That his party fully sympathizes with the rebel chiefs, not in seeking a disruption of the Union, but in intensely desiring the predominance of slavery in our National councils and policy, is undoubted. The volunteers whom she has sent to the National armies are of course mainly drawn from the most loyal portion of her people, so that their absence is a serious loss to the Union cause in each election. Yet in November last she elected a new Governor (Cannon) on the Unconditional Union platform, who is a thorough supporter of the war policy of the government, Emancipation inclusive, and whose vote (8,155) was the largest ever yet given in the State to any man. It is true that at the same time a Representative in Congress (since deceased) was chosen by the Opposition; but his vote (8,051) was less than Gov. Cannon's, and his majority but 37, while the Governor's was 111. An Opposition Legislature was carried because of the division of the State into two Opposition and one Unconditional Union County (Newcastle), whose population is nearly equal to that of both the others. A Special Election for a Congressman (in place of Temple, deceased) will be held this Autumn; and the only doubt as to its result rests on the absence of three or four thousand of her noblest sons in the armies of the Union. Whenever these shall have returned, Delaware will have become and will remain an Administration and an Anti-Slavery State.

2. MARYLAND.—This State gave Fremont 281 votes in '56, and Lincoln 2,264 out of ninety thousand in '60. It cast its electoral vote in '56 for Fillmore, and in '60 for Breckinridge. Its Legislature in '61 was Democratic, intensely pro-slavery, and strongly inclined to secession. In its chief city, President Lincoln's life was imperiled, Senator Sumner was mobbed, and unarmed Massachusetts militiamen were set upon and slaughtered in the Spring of '61. The excuse offered for these outrages was the irrepressible sympathy of her people with their Southern brethren. Her Democratic Legislature would doubtless have voted her out of the Union if left to their own devices in the earlier half of '61. Yet in the Autumn State election of that year, Augustus W. Bradford (Union) was chosen Governor by 57,468 votes to 26,086 for B. C. Howard ("Peace"), with a Union Legislature and five out of six Members of Congress. The State is now preparing to improve on that decision. Henry Winter Davis, who in '61 was run out of Congress by a Secessionist, as too earnestly friendly to the Union, will now be reëlected as an outspoken Emancipationist; and it is highly probable that three of the six Members will be like him. All the signs indicate not only an overwhelming Union but a more qualified Emancipation triumph. Slaves have ceased to have more than a nominal value; and it is highly probable that the Legislature now to be chosen will prove hostile to human bondage and unqualifiedly loyal. The policy of Emancipation is everywhere urged and considered; it is already strong, and daily growing in favor. The days of "the institution" in Maryland are plainly numbered, and its dissolution at hand. There is of course disloyalty in the lower Counties, where slavery is all-pervading, but the State is loyal by a large majority.

3. WEST VIRGINIA.—This State at the outbreak of the War composed the Northwestern third of Virginia, with a population of 280,000, whereof less than seven thousand were slaves. But her affiliation with the mother of slaveholding, and her lack of Common Schools, rendered her a passive instrument of the Slave Power. Her representatives in Congress sustained the repeal of the Missouri Restriction and every kindred measure; and her vote was pretty evenly divided between Bell and Breckinridge; Douglas having perhaps a tenth of it, and Lincoln 1,929 in all Virginia out of one hundred and sixty-six thousand. But West Virginia refused to be drawn into the whirlpool of Secession, stood up firmly for the Union, severed her connection with the dead body to which she had too long been fastened, and is now a free State, with an Anti-Slavery Constitution and government and two Anti-Slavery U. S. Senators ready to take their seats in the next Congress. She will probably elect three representatives of like faith, and proceed to give a hearty support to the Administration, the War, and the policy of Emancipation.

4. KENTUCKY.—This State had a Democratic Governor (Magoffin) when the war broke out, who was so thoroughly in the counsels of the traitors that the rebel Secretary of War (L. P. Walker) drew upon him for troops to uphold the rebellion as coolly as though the State had formally seceded. A large portion of the leading men of all parties—John C. Breckinridge, Humphrey Marshall, James B. Clay, William Preston, Charles S. Morehead, Henry C. Burnett, William G. Simms, etc., threw themselves into the rebellion, and large numbers of its young men, including sons of its firmest Unionists, were seduced by Simon B. Buckner, John Morgan, and other rebel partisans, into the ranks of the Disunion forces. Kentucky, at first, under Magoffin, held a position of neutrality between the Union and the Confederacy, which was subverted by the rebel armies advancing unopposed and proceeding to fortify themselves at Bowling Green, Columbus, etc. They left her in haste after Zollicoffer's defeat at Mill Spring, early in 1862; but they have since harassed her by repeated raids, and once invaded and nearly traversed her in force under Bragg in the Autumn of 1862. She chose Union Representatives in Congress (nine to one) in 1861, and a strongly Union Legislature; whereupon Magoffin resigned the Governorship. She has now chosen Union State officers, a full delegation to Congress, and a Legislature by overwhelming majorities; and, although all these stand nominally on the "Kentucky Platform" of "opposition alike to Secession and to Abolition," it is notorious that this does not express the personal convictions of many of them. Gen. Green Clay Smith, nephew of Cassius M. Clay, who was denounced by the Louisville *Journal* as a Republican, has nevertheless run out John W. Menzies, the late "Union" Member of Congress from the district opposite Cincinnati, by a large majority; and there are other signs that it will not be possible much longer to keep her Union masses in the leading-strings of the fossil politicians who have thus far supplied them with platforms. Not one white Kentuckian in ten has any interest in the preservation of slavery, and each successive rebel raid increases the number of those who are exasperated and alienated by the plundering forays to which they are subjected by the minions of the Slave Power. Kentucky is not yet consciously for Emancipation, but events tend steadily and strongly to make her so, even against her will.

5. TENNESSEE.—Here the plowshare of war has been driven deeply and with manifest results. The powerful "Union Club" of Nashville is an Emancipation club, though several of its members are slaveholders. The Nashville *Union* is a vigorous advocate of Emancipation. Two-thirds of the State, including most of the slaves, is now firmly held for the Union, and the rebels are greatly disheartened by their recent discomfiture. East Tennessee, which is all the rebels now hold, had never many slaves, and has remained invincibly and ardently loyal. But for her unfortunate exemption from the purview of the President's proclamation of Freedom, Tennessee would ere this have been both free and loyal; as it is, she is rapidly becoming so, though a Republican or distinctively Anti-Slavery vote was never yet cast at her polls.

6. MISSOURI.—A gallant though not numerous "Free Soil" party was formed in St. Louis some years since, led by Francis P. Blair, Jr., and the St. Louis *Democrat*: it gave Lincoln 17,028 out of 165,518 votes in '60. The breaking out of the rebellion found her Democratic Governor (Claiborne F. Jackson) with his Lieut. Reynolds and a large portion of her Legislature deep in the counsels of treason. The first military force was raised on that side; but the first blow was well struck on the other: since which time the State has been an arena of constant carnage: guerilla bands suddenly gathering, attacking, plundering, killing, and then dispersing, ever since the more formidable rebel armies were permanently expelled. A Constitutional Convention chosen in '61 proved decidedly loyal, but pro-slavery; and that Convention elected the present State officers. It has lately been again in secession, and has passed over the heads of the "radicals" an ordinance of future gradual Emancipation, whereby the State is to be nearly rid of slavery some ten or fifteen years hence. The Legislature, chosen last year, and a majority of the Representatives in Congress, are Emancipationists. The people are certainly for emancipation, and probably desire that it be immediately consummated; for when a "reconstruction" shall have called home the twenty or thirty thousand Missourians now serving in the rebel armies, it is by no means certain that slavery will not again preponderate, and it may be as intolerant as ever. But the civil power of the State and the military power of the Federal government are now wielded by "Conservatives"; and it is hardly probable that an ordinance or act of immediate Emancipation will be passed within the ensuing year.

—Such, from the mouth of the Delaware to that of the Kansas, is the present attitude of the Border States with reference to the rebellion and its cause. If it is not all that could be desired, is it not quite as favorable as two or three years ago could reasonably have been expected? Champions of Impartial Liberty and Justice! should it not incite you to thank God and to take courage?—*Horace Greeley, in The Independent.*

A NEW MARKET FOR MANUFACTURES.

A RESIDENCE of some fifteen months in the Sea Islands of South Carolina has brought many facts to my notice, which may be of interest to your readers. During the first twelve months, I had about two hundred hands in my employ, under the United States, and since March last, have employed about five hundred on private account. These people have received no gratuities from me, but have supplied their wants from their own corn crops and their earnings. They began by begging for clothes, molasses, tobacco, etc., etc. I firmly refused. They were highly indignant, and called me "meaner than secesh," for their masters always gave them those things. They were ready enough to buy, however, and now ask only for a chance to buy. Wherever these people had not been disturbed in the possession of their old houses, they were able to support themselves from the first hour after their masters ran away. They sold in camp, eggs, chickens, pigs, watermelons, ground nuts, and sweet potatoes; the women washed clothes, and the men curried horses, or cooked dinners for our officers. Such a vast amount of labor was turned into such channels, that it was difficult, in the vicinity of the camps, to get any labor for the cotton fields. By dint of prompt payments and rational treatment, I have this year succeeded in putting under cultivation some eight hundred acres of cotton, without the help of the young men, who are all drafted.

The amount of civilized wants now being developed among this people is surprising, and leads one to foresee an immense demand for the knick-knacks and household comforts of Yankee manufacture, if the negro is allowed to profit by the earnings of his labor, and provide for his wants, as we have some reason to hope he will.

A writer in a Boston paper, within a week, thinks it out of place for a negro to wish to be anything but a slave. He would probably think it unpardonable extravagance if a negro should want to eat with a knife and fork from a plate, to have plenty of molasses for his hominy, or to own a handsaw, hammer, or an umbrella; at the same time, if these foolish people *will* waste their money in buying such luxuries, I presume that Yankee manufactures will have no scruples of conscience about furnishing such articles for their consumption.

I confess I have none, and with a view to encourage industry and cultivate the germs of civilization, I have been so far a panderer to these *unreasonable* wants as to supply them, at cost, with several thousand dollars worth of merchandise, of which the following list may be of interest. Their supply of breadstuffs is chiefly from their own crops of corn and potatoes.

During the year previous to March, 1863, there was spent at my house on St. Helena Island, by a population of two hundred working hands and their dependents, being four hundred and twelve in all:

For Dry Goods	$1,677
" Salt	25
" Soap	26
" Shoes	206
" Bacon	101
" Flour	39
" Sugar and Molasses	653
" Tobacco	330
Total	$3,047

During the month of May, I ordered from Boston the following invoice, which I left for sale to my employes, and which I now learn has been nearly all sold, having been purchased by a population of five hundred working hands and their dependents, being nine hundred and forty-three in all:

Tobacco, 10 boxes	$ 774 46
Molasses, 75 bbls	1,156 60
Bacon, 9,000 lbs	761 81
Salt, 30 sacks	50 40
Hardware, including spoons, knives and forks, pans, kettles, hand-saws, hatchets, nails, etc., etc	414 25
Flour and corn, 300 bbls	1,362 16
Hats and caps	50 46
Drugs (castor oil)	17 79
Shoes	205 00
Soap, 8 boxes	45 00
Dry Goods, umbrellas, etc	1,541 66
	$6,479 53

Learning from my correspondents that this supply was exhausted in June last, I have just shipped the following articles for sale:

55 bbls. molasses,	250 kettles,
55 " flour,	300 Dutch ovens,
10 " rice,	12 doz. frying pans,
4 hhds. bacon,	10 cases and 4 bales dry goods,
20 bbls. sugar,	10 gross spoons,
100 " corn,	10 " knives and forks,
10 sacks salt,	1 " files,
25 boxes soap,	7 " tin plates and pans,
10 " candles,	
27 kegs nails,	

amounting to $7,150 worth.

I learn from the letters this day received from Port Royal, that my agents sold to these people during the months of May and June, merchandise to the amount of $3,800. Their pay-rolls during those two months amounted to only $2,305. This shows what I have often before noticed, that they spend much more than they earn on the plantation. The remaining funds are the proceeds of sales of eggs, chickens, pigs, etc., and the pay of the husbands in the army, sent to their families for spending.

If these people had remained "*in statu quo ante bellum*," they would have received during the past year, each working hand, two suits of clothes and one pair of shoes, six pounds bacon and three gallons molasses each, for the season, one peck of corn per week, and one quart of salt per month.

It may be left for the imagination of the reader to compute the amount of hardware, sugar, molasses, soap, candles, flour, etc., which would have been purchased under the old state of things from the proceeds of sales of eggs at 12 cts. per doz., the old price.

It may readily be seen that a considerable demand may arise for the articles above named and others of kindred nature, when a population of some millions shall be in a position to apply their earnings to the supply of their rapidly increasing wants. Should not the manufacturing interests of the North be awake to this?

EDWARD S. PHILBRICK.

FREEDMEN'S REPORT FOR AUGUST.

FREEDMEN'S DEPARTMENT, SOUTH OF THE POTOMAC, Aug. 18, 1863.

Lieut. Col. E. M. GREEN, *U. S. A., Chief Q. M. for Department of Washington.*

SIR: I respectfully submit the following as my report of the condition of the freedmen employed in the cultivation of the farms abandoned by their rebel owners, south of the Potomac, for the month ending July 31, 1863.

The withdrawal of our army from our immediate front induced the order for the freedmen, with their families, to fall back inside the fortifications as a precautionary measure against guerilla bands who took possession of the region abandoned by our troops. This order from the Chief Quartermaster was deemed most prudent and timely by the friends of the freedmen. With the greatest possible dispatch the order was executed in twelve hours from the time we received it, the families of three farms, and *all* of the government property were safely landed at Camp Springdale, on the Arlington estate. In one respect the removal of these people at this particular juncture was unfortunate, if it could have been avoided safely to themselves; the measles had broken out among the families of two of the camps and many of the children had just broken out with this disease, when the order came for their removal, and, as the removal subjected them to great exposure of night air and want of proper accommodations after their arrival, it was not to be wondered at that in a large number of cases the measles proved fatal.

STATISTICS.

Our statistical table for the month of July foots up as follows:

At Camp Springdale we have	126 men
At Camp Springdale we have	192 women
At Camp Springdale we have	131 boys
At Camp Springdale we have	113 girls
At Camp Todd we have	30 men
At Camp Todd we have	77 women
At Camp Todd we have	58 boys
At Camp Todd we have	38 girls
Total	791
Died during the month	67

Of this number, 48 were five years old or under, 10 of the number were a year old or under. Three only were over 20; but two between the ages of 16 and 20. The principal diseases were as follows:

Died of Measles	25
Died of Whooping Cough	9
Died of Scarlet fever	10

and the remainder is divided between dropsy, pneumonia, worm fever, cholera infantum, etc.

HEALTHY LOCATION OF CAMP SPRINGDALE.

Here it may be proper to remark that the amount of mortality has never reached, in these camps, anything like the per centage it did at "Duff Green's Row," or the Contraband Camp at Camp Barker, Washington. The rate of mortality reached as high as five (5) a day for a month at Camp Barker, and was on an average of 8½ per day from June, 1863, to the following April. No doubt can be reasonably entertained as to the superior advantages of a camp on this side of the river over those established in Washington or Alexandria. Plantation life is the element in which these people have been used to living. Remove them from their native element and they sicken and die. But here permit me to refer to the object to be secured by placing these freedmen on these farms south of the Potomac.

FREEDMEN TO BE SELF-RELIANT.

The teaching of this people as far back as slavery has a history, is, to lead them to rely upon the white man for all they receive. The master clothed, fed, planned and thought for his slave, until it was so thoroughly inwrought into his being, that it became a second nature with the blacks to suppose that they could not feed, plan and think for themselves. Thus, the work of education with this class is to be, first, to divest them of the erroneous views of the teachings of the peculiar institution. The people must be taught *self-reliance* before they can take their places in society. They must be made to understand that they are under obligation to support themselves and families, and that they have *no right* to demand able-bodied white people or black people to furnish them either sustenance, shelter or clothing. It had been the policy of those who were gathered at contraband camps to expect their rations and shelter as a matter of course, without cost or trouble to themselves; nor was this all, for at the same time that the government were furnishing rations and shelter to these people, the North were sending in boxes and barrels without number, supplying them with clothing.

This was going on while the husband and the father were receiving $25 per month from the Quartermaster's Department, and he comes to visit his family at least as often as each Saturday night, and then makes his calculations to live off the rations of his wife over the Sabbath. Others received $1 a cord for wood-chopping, and made the same arrangements about quartering for two days on their families and living off government rations.

Now it cannot but be perfectly obvious to the most casual observer that such a state of things was not calculated to lead these people to take care of themselves. Now the discipline of these camps and their teachings is far different. In the first place, we do not start upon the principle that the government owes *any man* a living; but the government to relieve itself of an increasing burden of supporting a class of paupers, which might, if properly trained, earn a portion of their living, has established these farms and put these people on them to till the ground, and thus do something toward their own support. Now this scheme, which has been so successfully inaugurated by yourself is *the scheme* which meets the difficulty in the right place.

DEBT AND CREDIT—FREEDMEN PAID FOR THEIR LABOR.

You have ordered that a debt and credit account be kept with each head of family—that the government pay the laborer a fair compensation for his services, and then charge him with all he receives. Now I would suggest that the compensation be limited to $10 per month for able-bodied men, and $6 per month for able-bodied women, and the price of children to be regulated by the amount of service they can render in the same proportion.

HOUSES AND FURNITURE.

Now the people under this course of treatment would soon come to know and expect to find their own families in food, with shelter, clothing, and all of the comforts of life. Let then houses be erected of a uniform style, where each family can have sufficient quarters; let their houses be furnished with bedsteads, chairs, tables, and such articles of heavy furniture, and then let a corresponding tariff be placed upon the whole, sufficient to cover all the depreciation of house and furniture by use. Now who will say that a plan like this will not be a great and glorious success? Who will say that such a plan is not both economical and wise? Who will assert that the government will be the loser by the adoption of a plan like this? Who will say that a plan like this if adopted and efficiently carried out will not effectually stop the mouths of gainsayers in answer to the question "*What will become of the freedmen?*" If we adopt this plan, who will say that this class will burden either our alms-houses or prisons?

[The suggestions of Dr. Nichols, above made, have all been admirably carried out by Col. Green. A large number of workmen are now completing the buildings, and substantial furniture is being sent to the freedmen's camp.—M. D. L.]

THE FARMS—CROPS.

The farms all look well. Our principal crops consist of corn, buckwheat, potatoes and beans, beside a great variety in a vegetable garden. Our garden begins to be available in supplying the sick and wounded soldiers in our hospitals. We are glad to contribute even in a humble way to meet the expense of this war.

OUR GUARD.

We consider ourselves exceedingly fortunate in the selection you have made for us in a guard for our freedmen's camp. Capt. Parry of the 111th N. Y. Vols. has been ordered to report here with a detachment of two companies, the command consisting of one captain beside the commandant, and two first lieutenants, and two second lieutenants. I am happy to say that a true soldier-like bearing has uniformly characterized the officers of this command in their respective commands and in their duties in the contraband camps. We feel quite secure since the guard have been on duty here.

HEALTH.

We have already, at length, spoken of the cause of disease and the nature of our location. I cannot see why there should be any permanent local cause prejudicial to health. We have good water and pure air at Springdale. There has been an arrangement entered into by which a commodious hospital is about to be erected, and to be placed under the charge of C. B. Webster, M.D., who has been zealously and skillfully prosecuting his profession for the last two months.

In conclusion, when your plan shall be thoroughly established, and the different trades of tailoring, basket-making, shoe-making, and broom-making, be properly inaugurated, then we may hope to see a success such as many kindred colonies have experienced in France, Holland, and Brazil.

In the Winter we can employ our men in cutting government wood, which will be far easier accomplished by the families living on this side than in Washington. All things considered, the whole project is one that you have reason to regard with pride and hopefulness.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

D. B. NICHOLS, Sup't of Freedmen.

EQUAL PROTECTION UNDER THE LAW.

From The Tribune.

THE policemen of the city of New York, both the regular force and those who were sworn in for the occasion, behaved during the draft riots so admirably, with such courage, discretion and excellent judgment, as to honestly earn the hearty thanks of every respectable citizen, and the especial gratitude of every man who had a personal interest in lives to be loved or property to be protected. Exposed to peril of life and limb at almost every step, the police nobly did their duty, risking and losing, in many cases, either life or limb in the discharge of their sworn duty, as the sad records of the cemeteries and the hospitals amply testify. In many instances, officers who were endeavoring to convoy colored persons to places of safety were set upon and beaten nearly or quite to death (the hospital records show this); and in at least two instances (in the Eighteenth and Twenty-third Precincts), the Station-Houses in which these homeless people were sheltered were sacked, burned, and utterly destroyed by fire. Despite these dangers, the police did their duty nobly in every part of the city, from Harlem to the Battery, the exceptions being barely enough to prove the universality of the rule. In the whole city there was but one police Station-House that was not thrown open to the hunted, frightened, trembling negroes. In the whole city there was but one detachment of police officers who did not, despite the deadly risk, go bravely out (whatever might be their personal prejudices) to do valiant battle for the helpless children, women and men who were being hunted to a bloody death in the streets. There was in the whole city but a single officer in charge of a Station-House who conceived it to be his duty to close that Station-House against the flying and frightened negroes, and to instruct the men under his charge that they were not to interfere between the mob and their miserable victims, lest the vengeance of that mob might be turned against the police themselves. That Station-House is in Twenty-ninth street, near Madison avenue. The officer in charge was Sergeant Jones, and he it was who refused to take in the negroes, and who turned away during the riots more than 150 of these hapless fugitives. The citizens living in the immediate neighborhood did not complain of this inhuman conduct, and it was left for a gentleman living in a remote part of the town to bring this officer before the Police Commissioners for trial.

[It is unnecessary to copy the report of the trial at length. Suffice it to say that the charge against Sergeant Jones was sustained by overwhelming proof, and that he was wholly unable to make any pertinent defence. He did not attempt to deny a single statement of the complainant, but admitted everything alleged, only pleading his own sickness and excitement, asserting that he meant to do his duty, and thought he was acting for the best, but that he had been advised by some of the men who owned houses in immediate proximity to the Station-House to take the course he did, and refuse to take in negroes, as the mob might so be provoked to burn and sack the neighborhood, urging that the officers might not be able to protect the negroes if they should take them in, etc.]

President Acton—And so you thought it better to turn these unfortunate people out to be hanged to lamp-posts, and starved to death, or burned and outraged in every possible manner, rather than to do your duty as officers and men, and take them in and preserve their lives. You seem to have been overruled by officious neighbors, who, having property in the vicinity, were willing that lives should be sacrificed rather than that their precious houses should be exposed to the chance of harm. If these men had minded their own business, and left you to manage yours—if they had organized and done the work of good citizens by protecting their own property, and assisting to preserve the peace, instead of rushing to the Station-House for squads of policemen to come and watch their houses for them, and still further embarrassing the officers by their gratuitous and unnecessary advice—*they* would have appeared in a much better light, and *you* wouldn't have been in your present difficulty. You ought to turn such men out of your office. If men come bothering you in your Station-House, when you are trying your best to do your duty as you understand it, *put them out*—put them right out. We had to do that here, at these Headquarters. On the first days of the riot, a lot of frightened persons came here to entreat us to do this, and beg us to do that, and, in short, to try, as it seemed, to teach us our business—and we had to put them out—and we did it.

On the last day, when even Jones had no more to say, President Acton spoke to the following effect:

"First, I wish to thank you, Mr. Thomson, for bringing this case to the notice of the Board of Commissioners. It is a matter of the greatest importance, and of course it should be at once decided; and we, the Commissioners, are exceedingly obliged to you for the trouble you have taken in prosecuting this affair; and so ought to be the whole force of policemen and the public. In the late riots, no special orders were given to the police to protect the negroes, or to take them into the Station-Houses, for the reason that it never occurred to us that a doubt on the subject was possible in the mind of any intelligent officer. We supposed, of course, that every officer *knew* it to be his duty to receive into the Station-House, and protect to the utmost limit of his ability, every person who should claim protection, be he poor or rich, black or white. And I want to say (raising his voice so that all the policemen, with whom the room was filled, should hear), and I want all you men to understand, that human life is to be protected at any and every hazard. The poorest life is infinitely more sacred than the greatest amount of wealth. It is your duty to receive every unfortunate person who claims shelter and defense. You are to pay not the slightest regard to the condition or color of the applicant—take him in and take care of him—fight for him as long as you can strike or stand. If such a state of things as existed during the riots should ever again occur in our city, and the negroes or any other persons are hunted through the streets, you must take them in—take in every one that comes. If the mob come and pull down or burn down your Station-House, why, we can't help that; if you do *your* duty, and do it well, that's all we can ask of you. But I want every man to understand that he must fight to the last in defence of persons under his protection, and he must fight just as well, he must strike just as hard, he must stand up just as long, for the poorest negro as for the richest white man. I am glad to say that most of you seem to understand this. We had no such difficulty anywhere in the city except at this Twenty-ninth street Precinct. Into every other Station-House in all the city the unfortunate negroes were taken and defended. I want every man to hear and understand these remarks, and if he can't agree to them he'd better take off his shield and lay down his club, for he's not fit to be a policeman."

To all of which Commissioner Bergen cordially agreed.

REBEL BARBARITY.

BOSTON, August 11, 1863.

WM. L. GARRISON—*Dear Sir:* I received, yesterday, from a cousin in Cincinnati, the accompanying account, which you may deem suitable, in whole or in part, for your columns. I will only add, that Dr. Hudson's family share his views and spirit. The late Prof. T. B. Hudson, of Oberlin, well known in Ohio as an Anti-Slavery lecturer, was his oldest son. Another son is the Secretary of the Reform Tract and Book Society, of Cincinnati. Another is a surgeon in our army. A grandson was taken prisoner in the first Bull Run, and has given in a lecture some interesting account of his travels, as far as New Orleans, in his capacity of prisoner.

With highest regards, yours truly,

C. F. HUDSON.

From The Cincinnati Christian Herald, August 6.

MURDER OF DR. WILLIAM N. HUDSON.

When the advance guard of Morgan's rebel cavalry were in the vicinity of Pomeroy, Meigs County, Ohio, on the evening of Saturday, July 18th, they committed a most deliberate and unprovoked murder on the person of Dr. Wm. N. Hudson, a venerable citizen, aged 74 years. The circumstances were briefly as follows: Dr. Hudson had just returned from secreting his horse, when he heard a neighbor, under the influence of liquor, shouting and making some disturbance, and immediately started to quiet him. While on his way across the field, he heard the clatter of horsemen in the road, and turning to look, was instantly shot down, the ball passing through the groin and thigh, breaking the bone at the joint. From the wound he died on the following Wednesday.

Dr. Hudson had no weapon about his person, and had for years kept none. Bent by age and infirmity, he could have made no serious resistance had he been so disposed; yet these evident facts secured him no mercy at the hands of the murderers.

During the two hours that the advanced guard rested near Dr. Hudson's, the rebel lieutenant who ordered him shot was in the house with

eight hundredths. If the reader will remember that the working hands are women, young boys and girls, and old men—that part of a population which is with us counted as but to a small extent self-supporting—he will not omit to give credit to these people for industry and energy. Nor will he fail to see how immense an advantage to the rebels is a slave population of three million, in which the women and children, as well as the men, are trained to labor in the fields; and how decisive of the struggle was the adoption of a policy by our government which constantly disorganizes this vast and efficient laboring force.

The eight plantations bought by the blacks and worked entirely by themselves, are reported to be under thorough and successful cultivation. The people upon them work and receive in common, a plan which has never been found practically successful elsewhere, and would probably fail if the attempt were continued too long there. But for the present all are so full of joy and energy that they bear with each other and do not quarrel.

The people are making and spending a good deal of money. Their wants are extending as fast as their means; and the sales accounts at the "stores" on the islands show a large increase, both in amount and in the variety of articles purchased, over last year. The zeal of the people to serve the government which has given them liberty, is shown in many ways, as well as their readiness to do all they can for the comfort of the soldiers. When the wounded were brought to Beaufort, after the attack on Fort Wagner, the women of the islands sent in a large quantity of vegetables and fruit for their use; in three days more than five hundred melons were brought in, with corn and vegetables in proportion. —*Evening Post.*

PRESIDENTIAL SPECULATION.

Correspondence of The Commonwealth.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.

Gossip among political leaders about the next Presidential election already grows lively. There are two great classes into which the speculators are divided; those who insist that the next President must be a military man, and those who insist on statesmanship, or at least some familiarity with civil affairs, and who deprecate the choice of a mere soldier for a candidate as the worst of calamities.

Among leading publicists but two men are really spoken of. President Lincoln and Secretary Chase. Both are open candidates. "I told Mr. Lincoln to-day," said an ex-Congressman, "that the people of our State were puzzled to know whether he would be a candidate for reelection or not; and that many said that he would refuse positively further public service." "What reply did he make?" "Oh! he was particularly sensitive about that unfounded report that under no circumstances would he accept a renomination, and added some of the usual talk about being in the hands of his friends!"

Of military men, Gens. Banks and Butler are the most prominent, though Grant and Rosecrans are also mentioned. What fitness either of the latter possesses for the highest office of the country it would puzzle any one who knows them to tell; and indeed there is coming to be a general suspicion, concerning all these men, that the temper and talents that fighting a battle or governing a conquered city requires are somewhat different from those demanded for the Chief Magistrate of the nation, by whose administration the Union is to be reconstructed.

Among the Opposition, no candidate has yet been developed here with any prominence, save Gov. Seymour. The talk about Vallandigham and the Presidency was of course always a farce to everybody except Mr. Vallandigham himself!

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GEN. GILLMORE AND GEN. BEAUREGARD.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Herald.

MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., Aug. 16.

SINCE the occupation of Morris Island by Gen. Gillmore a very interesting correspondence has been going on between Gen. Beauregard and himself. By reference to the date of the first communication from Gen. Beauregard to Gen. Gillmore it will be observed that the former was, figuratively speaking, cocked and primed, ready to give Gen. Gillmore a terrible volley of gratuitous advice for his special edification on the anniversary of the natal day of the republic. Fortunately the communication was not sent to our naval authorities—through whom at that time all intercourse under flags of truce was maintained—until some days after, and Gen. Gillmore passed that holiday in quietness and peace, undisturbed by gratuitous lectures from Gen. Beauregard on subjects which he understands quite as well as the rebel chieftain. The long elementary treatise on international law, as it affects the conduct of war between two opposing forces, was evidently written for the eye and information of Maj.-Gen. Hunter, under whose authority these offences against the laws of nations (as Gen. Beauregard characterizes them) were committed. The change of commanders in the department undoubtedly induced Gen. Beauregard to suspend for the time the transmission of the communication; but the fact that Gen. Gillmore had in his command, operating against Charleston, a regiment or two of negro troops, which had but recently whipped the chivalry on James Island in a little contest, impelled the writer to change the date and compose a new introductory, in which form it came to hand. I am able to give only a synopsis of the correspondence, which will, however, be found to be very full and covering all the points. It is as follows:

GEN. BEAUREGARD TO GEN. GILLMORE.

Under date of headquarters, Department of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, Charleston, S. C., July 4, 1863, Gen. Beauregard says that it is his duty, in the interests of humanity, to address Gen. Gillmore, with a view of effecting some understanding as to the future conduct of the war in this quarter. And then, after alluding to the expedition sent on foot by his predecessor, Maj.-Gen. Hunter, to the Combahee river, which seized and carried away negro slaves off plantations on its banks, ravaged the plantations, etc., he says he does not propose to enter upon a discussion touching that species of pillaging, but desires to acquaint Gen. Gillmore formally that more than one plantation was pillaged, buildings burned and crops destroyed, acts which were not rendered necessary by any military exigency. He shows, in a manner satisfactory to himself, that this military exigency did not exist, and then enters upon a lengthy elementary treatise on the laws of nations governing the conduct of belligerents, quoting Vattel and Wheaton to sustain his propositions and to define the rights of the victor as well in civil as in national wars. The exercise of the right of eminent domain after conquered is admitted, and its boundaries defined. Then he takes up the question of the employment of negroes, and quotes Napoleon and "Abbott"—a new authority—to show the "atrocious consequences which ever resulted in the employment of a merciless, servile race as soldiers"; that Napoleon refused to employ the serfs in his campaign against Russia, because he dreaded the results of a civil or intestine war. He characterizes all who call to their aid such material, in the language of the publicists, as barbarians, etc. In conclusion, he asks whether the acts which resulted in the burning of the villages of Darien, Ga., and Bluffton, and the ravages on the Combahee, are regarded by Gen. Gillmore as legitimate measures of war, which he will feel authorized to resort to hereafter. He forwarded accounts taken from Northern papers of the raids on Darien, Bluffton, Combahee, etc.

GEN. GILLMORE TO GEN. BEAUREGARD.

Gen. Gillmore addresses Gen. Beauregard from headquarters, in the field, Morris Island, under date of July 18, and acknowledges the receipt of Gen. Beauregard's communication of July 4, written with a view of effecting some understanding as to the future conduct of the war in this quarter. He states that, while he and his government will scrupulously endeavor to conduct the war upon principles established by usage among civilized nations, he shall expect from the commanding general opposed to him full compliance with the same rules, in their unrestricted application, to all the forces under his command.

In conclusion, after expressing his surprise that Gen. Beauregard should choose the navy as a channel through which he communicates with him, when the opposing pickets on Morris Island are in speaking distances he desires that hereafter all communications be sent to him through his own lines, and not by the way of the blockading fleet.

BEAUREGARD RESPONDS.

Gen. Beauregard, under date of July 22, 1863, says he is at a loss to perceive the necessity for the remark that Gen. Gillmore will expect from him "full compliance with the same rules (established by usages of civilized nations, etc.), in their unrestricted application, to all his forces," inasmuch as he is wholly unaware that any departure from the same has ever been alleged on his part, or by any of his troops, from the established laws and usages between civilized peoples; and then he calls for more specific charges.

As to the channel of communication, he says it need not cause surprise. Until made acquainted with Gen. Gillmore's views, he believed he would naturally prefer that route for flags of truce, inasmuch as it was clearly the one least calculated to interrupt his operations for the reduction of Battery Wagner, and he is quite unable, he says, to understand the grounds of Gen. Gillmore's surprise or his objections. He assures Gen. Gillmore, in conclusion, that so far as he is concerned he shall avoid all provocations, either for cavil or complaint, and he shall do what he may to conduct the war upon principles recognized by other nations.

GEN. BEAUREGARD DEMANDS A DESERTER.

In a communication, bearing the same date as the preceding, he states that during a suspension of hostilities on Morris Island, on July 10, 1863, private Thomas Green, Company H, First South Carolina infantry, deserted and entered the Federal lines, and requests that he be returned to the commanding officer at Fort Wagner.

GEN. GILLMORE TO GEN. BEAUREGARD.

In reply to Gen. Beauregard's two dispatches of the 23d ultimo, Gen. Gillmore, on the 5th of August, after noticing the remark of Gen. Beauregard that he was at a loss to perceive the necessity for his statement that he (Gen. G.) should expect a full compliance on his (Gen. B.'s) part with the same rules, etc., in their unrestricted application to all the forces under his command, states that he considered his remarks as pertinent and proper at that time. Events, he adds, since transpired, show them to have been eminently so. In proof he quotes the circumstances of agreement for mutual paroling and returning to their respective commands the wounded prisoners in our hands. You declined, Gen. Gillmore goes on to say, to return the wounded officers and men belonging to my colored regiments, and your subordinate in charge of the exchange asserted that the question had been left for after consideration. He could but regard this transaction as a palpable breach of faith on Gen. Beauregard's part, and a flagrant violation of Gen. B.'s pledges as an officer. In regard to the case of private Green, claimed as a deserter during suspension of hostilities, he states that he did not enter our lines during the existence of a flag of truce. Gen. Gillmore also states that his request to bury our own dead was refused, and that his (Gen. G.'s) batteries were silent on the following day because his (our) wounded could be seen lying exposed the entire day outside the fort.

Here the correspondence closes for the present.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA.

IT is an odd circumstance that the most absolute empire and the freest republic in Christendom should afford so many points of resemblance in their present condition. Their growth in population, wealth, military and naval resources, together with their vast extent of territory, have long excited the jealousy of the other great Powers. Nothing could well be more opposite than the character of their institutions. The one under the absolute dominion of a single monarch, the other governed, in theory at least, by the most multitudinous of democracies. Both had the estate of human servitude organized into an element of national existence, seen to be hostile to national prosperity by the best lovers of either country, but still seeming to defy despotic or moral power to eliminate it. At nearly the same point of time the ruling powers of both nations take measures to destroy this mischief, they are both engaged in endeavors to put down revolt in their respective dominions, and both find themselves threatened with interference in their operations against their rebels by the two Powers of Europe which claim to be the most intelligent and the most highly civilized. Whatever the pretexts may be on which the dismemberment of Russia and of the United States is urged upon the governments of England or France, the real reason must be one and the same in both cases—the apprehension of an enormous political and military strength growing up on the two sides of the globe, able singly to menace, and united to control, the destinies of the world. It is not much to be wondered at that this jealousy should exist on the part of Bonaparte and the ruling classes in England, restrained only from breaking out into activity by the great uncertainties of a conflict with either Power, even taken at its existing disadvantages. Now is the opportunity, unquestionably, for cutting short the career of the great Northern and Western nations, and confining them within limits more manageable for the preservation of the balance of power, or of its disturbance, as time and chance may fit. And now is the time for both the threatened nations to settle, definitively, the question of their national independence.

There are observable diversities in the Russo-American analogies, and not all of them in our favor. Russian Emancipation proceeded forth from the enlightened will of the Autocrat, recognizing his duty to promote the happiness of all the members of his empire. And the Polish revolt, we apprehend, was timed with an eye to the dissatisfactions inseparably connected with such a mighty change in human relations. Our Emancipation was extorted by the military and political necessities of the war, and regarded only the advantage to be gained by the measure. And it was a consequence of the revolt and not the occasion of it. The Emperor, too, has made it the main business of his reign, thus far, to secure the successful working of the great revolution he had effected in the condition of his subjects. Our efforts in the same direction have been, of necessity perhaps, uncertain, desultory, and, too often, shamefully wanting, or woefully misdirected. In both cases, however, where the attempts have been made honestly and rationally, the success which has waited upon them has been most signal. The analogies, or differences, between the revolt of Russian Poland and the rebellion of our slave States cannot be traced with entire accuracy, owing to the imperfect character of our information as to the former, and the distorted nature of the mediums through which it reaches us. One fact, however, seems to be admitted by the Anti-Russian organs as to the Polish rebellion, and that is that the peasants take no interest or voluntary part in it. Their good wishes go with the Emperor, who has shown himself the true friend of their class in Russia proper. The Polish rebellion seems to resemble our own in the fact that it is one of the oligarchical and slave-owning order, with the addition that it is stimulated and supported by the ambitious fanaticism of the Catholic priesthood, impatient of the control of an heretical sovereign. This must be remembered in considering the part Bonaparte takes, and may take, in this quarrel. The Eldest Son of the Church and the Protector of the Latin Races cannot be indifferent to the interests of the Latin Church everywhere, so identical with his own. The sympathy, such as it is, of England with Poland, is sufficiently explained by her old fear of Russian aggrandizement, and her ever fresh desire for new markets in which she can undersell the natives.

Nations sometimes have generous sympathies and impulses—governments, never. It is not in their nature that they should. Their business is to watch over the interests of their own peoples and not to promote those of other countries. Their relations with foreign countries are necessarily regulated by nothing more or less enlightened and just, than what is best for themselves. That this is so in the attempt of the great Powers to reform the Russian government of Poland, is clear enough. For no proposition is made to advise, still less to compel, Austria and Prussia to mend their ways towards their shares of the booty which the three imperial and royal robbers divided among themselves ninety-one years ago. So far from this, Austria is one of the advising Powers in this crusade of reform, and the King of Prussia is more abused for his coldness in the cause of Russian conversion than for his assaults on the constitutional rights of his people. And we believe it is admitted that Russian Poland is at least as well governed as the Austrian and Prussian slices, and there are those who affirm that it is much better governed. It might possibly be for the good of Europe in general, and of the heirs of the Partition in particular, for all the other Powers of the world to combine to compel Russia, Austria and Prussia to let go their hold of Poland, and reconstruct the old kingdom of John Sabieskie again. As it might have been for the advantage of mankind and of the United States had all the world united to oblige us to abolish slavery before this war broke out. The Polish question in Europe has been well compared to the slave question in America. There can be no permanent peace on the Eastern or the Western Continents as long as these questions remain unsettled. But there is no sense and little virtue in trying to make Russia disgorge, while the other parties to the Crime of 1772 are left in quiet enjoyment of the prey. Alexander II. found Russian Poland a constituent part of his empire, and he is politically bound to keep it so as much as President Lincoln is to maintain his hold upon Texas. The one is not to be held responsible for the crime of his great-grandmother any more than the other for that of Sam. Houston and John Tyler. We do not know enough of the facts to judge as to the quality of the government of Russian Poland, or as to the way in which measures of repression have been used since the outbreak. But we believe that the condition of all classes beneath the governing nobility—the most tyrannical and cruel in Europe—has been much better under Russia than before the Partition. And we must remember that the accounts of the military operations there come to us through the same sources by which England and the Continent have received the lying tidings from our own struggle. Mouravieff may be the monster that the London *Times* paints him, but we should consider that the same oracular authority made Butler blacker than he, before we give full credence to its testimony.

While the coincidence of the two Emancipation movements in Russia and the United States, in point of time, was accidental, not so, we conceive, the unanimity with which the two governments have been attacked in England, especially by the organs representing the governing classes. This is the natural sequence of cause and effect. The sympathy of those classes is with the slaveholding oligarchies on either side the ocean, as the tempest of lies which they have conjured down upon our heads bears witness, and which we may reasonably suppose to beat with equal fury on those of the Russians. That the political disabilities or wrongs of the Poles created a generous compassion in a nation which inflicted upon Ireland, for more than six centuries, a government which no Russian tyranny could exceed, and upon India one which would almost excuse the exaggerated or invented atrocities of the Mutiny, is hard to believe. While the numerical majority of the English people we believe to feel justly, wherever they are justly informed, as to all these matters, domestic as well as foreign, the rich and powerful classes, which control their affairs, hate every interference with vested interests, even in the bodies and souls of men. These considerations should be borne in mind when we are asked to sympathize with the Poles as against the Russians. We should be sure, first, that the movement is one really in the direction of progress and not of reaction—that the liberty asked for is not, like that demanded by our rebels, the liberty of establishing a tyranny of their own over men as good as themselves. We think our government has done well and wisely in assuring the Emperor of our sympathy and neutrality. We say this on the supposition that the Cabinet know the facts of the case to be substantially as we have stated them. Bonaparte at St. Helena prophesied that Europe would be finally either Cossack or Republican. The general diffusion of knowledge must prevent the first part of the alternative coming to pass in its worst sense, while it is not likely that it will be sufficient to secure the last in its best sense. But if the Czar and the President succeed in restoring and securing personal liberty to the races so long enslaved, it must be the inauguration of a new era in the freedom, prosperity and happiness of both continents.

AN ANTI-SLAVERY NEWSPAPER AT VICKSBURG.

HAD it been predicted three years ago, that before the end of 1863, an out-and-out anti-slavery newspaper would be established in Vicksburg, the whole country would have laughed the prophet to scorn. And yet precisely this event is now almost as certain as anything future can be. Mr F. Montgomery, formerly editor of the Vicksburg *Whig*, but for a year past an exile from his home, has issued a prospectus for a weekly paper to be published in that place under the name of the Vicksburg *Union*, and having the following objects:

"1st. To show to the South the wonderful and miraculous effects produced throughout the North by the great moving cause of all their material grandeur and greatness—free labor. While the South has remained almost stationary, and her inexhaustible resources are comparatively untouched, the North, with a sterile soil and rigorous climate, has, by means of free labor, come to 'blossom like the rose.' The difference between the wealth, power and resources of the two sections is perfectly amazing, and never was shown more clearly than in the present unfortunate war. While the horrors of war have been carried to every household in the South, extending to women and innocent children, and enveloping all in one common gloom and ruin, the North presents the singular anamaly of carrying on a war of stupendous proportions and incalculable expense, without in the least crippling the resources of the people, or depriving them of a solitary source of comfort and enjoyment. In fact, the North never was so prosperous, and its inhabitants never were so comfortable and contented as now. While all this is true of the North, it is pertinent for the South, enjoying as she does unequalled soil, climate and productions, to inquire into the cause of the astonishing difference in the resources of the two sections. *The Union* will endeavor to show to the South the cause of the contrast and its cure.

"2d. In the future adjustment of the difficulties at present existing, *The Union* will endeavor, by reflecting the Union sentiment of the South, to take a prominent and active part.

"3d. *The Union* will endeavor, by furnishing accurate and reliable information, obtained by actual observation, to allay the prejudices which Southern demagogues have for so many years persistently endeavored to stir up in the Southern mind against the North, hoping, that when the two sections come to know each other better, each may learn to love the other more.

"4th. While *The Union* will scrupulously avoid all counsels of fanaticism, it will, nevertheless, advocate in the most solemn and earnest manner *the entire and immediate extinction of the cause of all the present troubles, and the curse of the South—African slavery.*"

Three years ago Mr. Montgomery, though not a rebel, was friendly to slavery. Now he is an avowed Abolitionist, and about to establish an anti-slavery press in the very heart of the cotton region. The closing paragraph in the above extract from his prospectus is well calculated to provoke a smile on the face of every intelligent Northerner. The new paper, "while scrupulously avoiding all counsels of fanaticism," "will advocate, in the most solemn and earnest manner, THE ENTIRE AND IMMEDIATE EXTINCTION *of the cause of all the present troubles, and the curse of the South—African slavery.*" Why, bless you, Mr. Montgomery, it is for doing exactly that—no more and no less—that the Abolitionists of the North are denounced as fanatics. The head and front of their offending hath this extent, no more; and if you escape the reproach that has been visited upon them, it will be because their labors and sacrifices have opened for you an easier path than that in which they have walked.

THE DRAFT IN NEW YORK.

THE Draft in this city, which was interrupted by the mob of July 13, was resumed on Wednesday, the 19th inst., and has being going on peaceably since that time. Seymour's "friends" are at heart as hostile as ever to the Federal government, but they are awed into sullen submission by the presence of 30,000 United States soldiers. The presses that incited them to violence six weeks ago, describing their mobocratic demonstrations as an "uprising of the people against tyranny," alarmed by the political effects of the mob, now make a merit of advising submission to the law. There are threats that the drafted men will not respond when notified, and that the officers, if they proceed to arrest them, as the law requires, will meet with resistance. But we do not believe there will be any serious trouble. Gov. Seymour is not prepared to put the Empire State into open rebellion, and his "friends" dare not, in the presence of 30,000 United States soldiers and the gunboats that they see floating in the rivers, attempt to make a revolution.

The firmness of the President in ordering the Draft to proceed, in spite of the persuasions and the menaces of the Copperheads, is worthy of all praise. He listened patiently to all their complaints of unfairness in the enrollment, and so far as they were found to have any plausible foundation, he promptly removed it, so that they are left wholly without excuse for their opposition; but he utterly refused to comply with their demand that the Draft should be stopped; and for this he has the thanks of loyal citizens all over the country.

CAN MR. LINCOLN RE-ENSLAVE FREEDMEN?—The Washington *Chronicle* is permitted to make the following extract from a letter of the Hon. Robert J. Walker (now in England) to a friend in that city. We are glad to know that there is not the slightest reason to believe that President Lincoln has any thought of recalling the Emancipation proclamation, or that he will ever be a party to the reenslavement of the freedmen made free by the proclamation:

"Since the victory at Gettysburg, and the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, suggestions appear that President Lincoln should recall the Emancipation proclamation. This would ruin the cause here. The proclamation was legal, and as such it did emancipate the slaves, and they are *now free*. How can Mr. Lincoln reënslave them? The past is irrevocable even by Almighty power. Besides, it would be a breach of faith to the slaves; and in view of their heroic conduct in battle, equally unwise and unjust."

MRS. GAGE TO HER NORTHERN FRIENDS.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PERMIT me, through your columns, to speak my gratitude to the friends at the North, for the generous recognition of myself and my mission during my recent visit. The earnest desire everywhere expressed to hear of the condition of the freedmen of South Carolina led me to answer the demand by giving lectures, at which (with one or two exceptions), instead of receiving pay at the door or asking collections for my own use, I suggested that if the friends were willing to assist me in establishing a small store of goods upon Paris Island, thereby enabling me as Superintendent to hold a supervision over their wants and to cater for them more wisely than they in their inexperience could do for themselves, it would be the best return I could ask for my labors, and do the greatest amount of good by small means to the people.

I ask no charity for the able-bodied laborers, but the old and feeble and orphans will still need kindly care, until such time as the laborers shall have established themselves so as to be able from their own resources to take care of their own poor, which I think can be done in a year or two. My efforts were responded to in each place where I had an opportunity of addressing the people. I dare not attempt to particularize or call names; it would fill too much of your space, and engross more of my time to give credit everywhere where credit is due than I can possibly spare from my arduous duties.

To the Progressive Friends at Longwood, to the citizens of Wilmington (Delaware), Philadelphia, Jersey City, Providence, Valley Falls, Woonsocket, West Newton, New Bedford, Lynn, Melrose, Boston, Framingham, Hopedale, Worcester, Northampton, Florence, to each and all I return my most sincere thanks for all personal favors as well as those bestowed for the use of the people under my charge. To the Progressive Friends at Longwood, who pledged themselves to sustain a teacher on Paris Island, and to the generous patrons at New Bedford, Mass., who pledged the same, our thanks and the thanks of a whole humanity are due.

What is a little to each one, scarce felt in the daily expenses of life, may be in its influence and power as wide-spread as the universe, and far reaching as eternity. They have cast their bread upon the waters; may it return to them and their children, and their children's children, not an hundred but a thousand fold, in the redemption not only of the bodies but of the minds of the freedmen from the darkness and ignorance of slavery.

No work can be done that will be so self-supporting and self-accumulative as the work of education; not simply the teaching of the alphabet, but the teaching of every lesson of life that can conduce in any way to the bettering of the physical, moral, mental or spiritual condition of those so long debased and degraded by the common consent of our nation.

Feeling deeply the responsibilities that have been placed in my hands by these numberless kind friends, and asking of them each and every one to sustain me with an earnest aspiration for my own faithfulness and continuance in well doing, I again return thanks for myself and the freed men and women of Paris Island.

Aug. 3d, 1863. FRANCES D. GAGE.

POLITICAL PREACHING.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

A CUNNING device of the devil, whereby he would silence all denunciation of some favorite form of wickedness, is shown in the now fashionable outcry against political preaching. Christianity is no longer the robust thing it was in the days when it fired the early martyrs to meet death rather than not bear their open testimony to the truth. It has become cold and conventional. Its pulpits treat mainly upon the mysteries of the Divine existence, or abstractly upon the duties of charity and love to one another. They stand aloof from those great struggles of the day, which are now moulding for good or evil the characters of nations. They see not that even in this very hour God is teaching this people, by the stern sufferings of war, the lesson of an universal human brotherhood. With honorable exceptions, few and cold and imperfect are the prayers which ascend to heaven from our Churches in behalf of our country, and more especially of the great cause of human liberty. Vehement declamation is not lacking. There is frequently abundant show of fiery zeal, but it expends itself ineffectively in defence of dogmas, or in generalities which do not reach the hearts of the multitude.

We have attended Church meetings, in which the spiritual decline of congregations has been decorously, perhaps feelingly lamented. A thinning out of the Sunday attendance was regarded as one of its worst symptoms. In a merely business point of view, it certainly furnished evidence of a decline in the attractions of the house, whether these were embodied in the charms of the preacher or in other external advantages. So long as abstract essays on old themes furnish the entire spiritual food of congregations, we must look for coldness and decline. Their members may for a time be galvanized by the novelty of a strange minister, but as that wears away, the old apathy succeeds. The mimicry of life cannot long disguise the present death.

And shall a minister of the Gospel complain of the deadness of his flock, when he himself is found dead to the great moral issues involved in the strife now raging about us? When, week by week, he feebly prays, or not at all, for his bleeding and distracted country, when by no chance he ever alludes to our national sins, how shall we accord him that measure of respect essential to the exercise of his proper influence upon us? The lovers of the truth should be willing to do battle for the truth. They must be willing to give and receive blows in her sacred cause. A prim exterior and outward sanctity are poor substitutes for a vigorous, active life and hearty zeal.

We know it is said that if politics be taken into the pulpit there will soon disappear the dignity and decorum which should always preside there. Violent partisan declamation, it is said, would usurp the place of pious exhortation. But surely we are not required to reduce the pulpit to absolute silence on all questions of public morals for fear of such a result. It is to be presumed that some degree of discretion exists in those who claim to instruct others in the duties of life. Least of all men can our clergy claim the privilege to wait till the world shall have learned by sharp experience the lesson of right before themselves presume to teach it. When we listen to time-serving expositions of the Scriptures, which studiously avoid all allusions to our national affairs, even when the text is pregnant with instruction thereupon, or mark the prayers which are offered up for our country, without one word of petition to our heavenly Father that He would show us in our present sufferings the horrid image of slavery, and help us to show our gratitude to Him for the precious privileges we have hitherto enjoyed by banishing all slavery and oppression from the land, we feel a sense of humiliation and pain that we can hardly express. If the clergy mean to retain the respect of the people, they must keep abreast with the times. They may cry Peace, and say that is their mission, but they must remember that it is their duty to make war upon sin, in order that the Peace of Righteousness may succeed. They must remember that their Master has said, that "He came not to bring peace but a sword," meaning thereby, that every victory for the truth is won amid the roar and strife of conflict.

To preach against the national sins is "political preaching"! To denounce slavery from the pulpit is unseemly, it is said. And why? Because it may offend traitors and bad men? Is it the fear of man or the fear of God which keeps ministers silent when the nation is bleeding at every pore in expiation of this infernal villany?

The prophets of old were "political preachers." Read the impassioned strains of Isaiah, Jeremiah and the rest. On every page of their writings there breathes a fervid spirit of patriotism. No silken words flowed from their mouths as they denounced the anger of the Lord against the vices of the people. Alternately they invite, persuade and chide. A noble independence of all personal consequences marks their unswerving vindication of the right. They were indeed good and true men, ready to seal their devotion with their blood. Their words were words of power, which have electrified all ages since. They are vitalized by the mighty force which God imparts to those who faithfully plead His cause. The prophets still live, and will forever live, whilst their cotemporary priests, devoted only to a formal ritual and a frigid round of ceremonial observances, have perished from the memory of man.

Let, then, our ministry gird up their loins, and do their fitting part in the great work now before this people. The honorable testimony which we bear in favor of a few, we hope may soon be due to all. Then when their united prayers shall fervently ascend to God in behalf of this nation will the people rise up and call them blessed.

Philadelphia, 1863. LIBERTY.

CARLYLE'S AMERICAN ILIAD.

WE have already published Carlyle's "American Iliad in a Nutshell," but reproduce it here to put it in juxtaposition with the "Episode" of the London *Spectator*.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

ILIA (*Americana*) IN NUCE.

PETER *of the North* (to PAUL *of the South*)—"Paul, you unaccountable scoundrel. I find you hire your servants for life, not by the month or year, as I do! You are going straight to hell, you ——!"

PAUL—"Good words, Peter! The risk is my own; I am willing to take the risk. Hire you your servants by the month or day, and get straight to heaven; leave me to my own method."

PETER—"No, I won't. I will beat your brains out first!" (*And is trying dreadfully ever since, but cannot yet manage it.*)

May, 1863. T. C.

From The London Spectator.

AN EPISODE IN THE "ILIAS (*Americana*) IN NUCE."

DIALOGUE.

II. (an Englishman of great respectability, a member of the Carlton)—My dear fellow, you know I wish perdition here and hereafter to all Yankees; but did you not begin this infernal row?

S. (a Southern agent)—Of course we did. Everything was at stake. A scoundrel of the old country scattered books up and down the States against Gigmanity. He preached the doctrine of the old Scotch plowman, "A man's a man for a' that." He canted about a judgment of God which came upon the French nobles of the last century for denying that doctrine. Certain fools at the North fancied that he was in earnest. They believed what he told them, and said that they should act upon it. Idiot persons went so far as to say that the words we use on Sunday about a Person who was put to death as a slave being the cornerstone of the universe were true. What could we do? It was a matter of life and death. We raised the shout for Gigmanity. We affirmed that Slavery itself, not the Person who suffered the death of the slave, was the corner-stone of the universe. These are our watchwords. In this cause, and not, as some foolish friends of ours represent, to vindicate our right to hire our servants for life, we have drawn the sword and flung away the scabbard.

II. (much affected)—Brave and noble men! Champions of our interests as well as your own! You have not been exactly the friends of England! But we feel that we may embrace you as ours. Let us join solemnly in drinking the toast, "The Cause of Gigmanity and Slavery, civil and religious, all the world over."

[*Hip, hip, Hurrah! and Exeunt.*

F. D. M.

THE FREMONT LEGION—APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

HEADQUARTERS FREMONT LEGION,
No. 50 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

IT is doubtless known to many of your readers that there is a movement on foot to organize a corps of colored men in this State to be called the Fremont Legion, which is to be officered partly by colored men, and partly by whites who are in full sympathy with the race.

The committee to whom the work of canvassing the State was assigned is earnestly at work, and not without some considerable success, notwithstanding the hostility with which it is regarded by the disloyal portion of the people. The Committee is, however, considerably embarrassed from the want of funds necessary to accomplish a work of so great magnitude; and it is with some reluctance that it consents to appeal to the friends of the movement, and to all interested in the black man's serving his country as a soldier, for pecuniary aid to accomplish the end in view. The Committee is confident, however, that the friends will acquiesce in the propriety of the appeal when it is known that the funds always obtainable in recruiting white men cannot be had for this movement, or if attainable, not until a thousand men are offered and accepted by the government.

All contributions to carry on this work may be addressed to me at No. 50 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

P. B. RANDOLPH,
Prest. of Central Committee.

Brooklyn, August 24th.

OUR FRIENDS IN MANCHESTER.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Manchester (Eng.) Union and Emancipation Society, specially convened on the 6th inst. to join their congratulations and thanksgivings with the friends of freedom in America, in view of recent victories to the Federal cause, the following series of resolutions were unanimously adopted:

That the Executive of the Union and Emancipation Society hereby record their hearty sympathy with the loyal citizens of the American Republic, and cordially congratulate them on the great success which the cause of freedom and good government has achieved in the victory of Gettysburg and the reduction of the Mississippi fortresses of Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

That throughout the course of the great struggle which is taking place on the North American continent, we have watched the progress of events with the most profound anxiety, because we have recognized that the defeat of the loyal party in the United States would necessarily compromise the best rights and highest interests of the human race—in the subversion of popular government and of that personal freedom without which popular government is a mockery.

That whilst deeply anxious in regard to the momentous issues which are at stake, we have never ceased to hope and believe that the patriotism, perseverance, and good faith of the American people, would eventually surmount the difficulties which necessarily arose when the nation was roused from the midst of its peaceful pursuits, and compelled to confront an armed rebellion, cautiously planned, skilfully initiated, and abundantly supplied by various acts of successful fraud and treachery, with means for the furtherance of its designs.

That we devoutly trust that the success of the loyal citizens of the United States will lead to the speedy establishment of the Union, on the only basis which can be permanently secured—the maintenance of the dignity of labor by the unconditional abolition of all property in human beings; and that, judging from the history of other civil conflicts, we cannot believe that the restoration of the Union is, as has been constantly predicted, impossible or unlikely, if public affairs continue to be administered by the Federal government with energy, integrity, and wisdom.

A NORTHERN WHITE SLAVE.—Among the private correspondence of Jeff. Davis, which recently fell into the hands of the military officers who visited his plantation, was the following letter from "a white slave of the North" to his Southern master:

PHILADELPHIA, March 7, 1860.

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS—*My Dear Sir:* Can you tell me if Gen. Larmon is likely to remain much longer in Nicaragua? I should like to go to that country and help *open it to civilization and niggers.* I could get strong recommendations from the President's present friends in Pennsylvania for the place, were the mission vacant, and I think I would prove a live minister.

I am tired of being a white slave at the North, and *long for a home in the sunny South.*

Please let me hear from you when you have leisure. Mrs. Brodhead unites with me in sending kind remembrances to Mrs. Davis and yourself.

Sincerely and gratefully your friend,
JOHN BRODHEAD.

Is it any wonder that the Southern "lords of the lash," while holding intercourse with such groveling sneaks as this Brodhead, arrived at the conclusion that the people of the North generally were two cowardly to offer any effectual resistance to their schemes for the extension and perpetuity of slavery? The spirit of those who clamor for the restoration of "the Union as it was" is reflected in this letter of a Philadelphia Copperhead.

DISTURBANCE OF AN ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING. — Our friend, "B. J. A.," informs us that a band of drunken Copperheads in the neighborhood of Ludlowville, Tompkins Co., N. Y., illustrated their zeal for freedom of speech by an attempt, well-nigh successful, to break up a meeting assembled in the village Church, on the 1st inst., to celebrate the anniversary of W. I. Emancipation. The exercises, conducted by the Hon. Benjamin Joy, had been opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Mandell, and singing by a choir of 34 young girls, and the orator of the occasion, Mr. Giles B. Stebbins of Rochester, had just commenced his address, when a crew of dirty, ragged, drunken fellows (all "friends," no doubt, of Gov. Seymour) swaggered in and commenced a disturbance, which they continued, at intervals, until the meeting was brought to a close. Mr. Stebbins was able to deliver only a part of his address' and it was only by the superior skill and management of Mr. Joy that the disturbers were restrained from violence against property and persons.

Comment upon such a disgraceful affair would be quite superfluous.

PERSONAL.

Charles Sumner is soon to give an address in New York on "Our Foreign Relations," a topic which he is better qualified to discuss than any other man in America.

Major George L. Stearns and Assistant Surgeon John H. Cochrane have been ordered to report to Gen. Rosecrans's headquarters, Department of the Cumberland. They were expected to leave Philadelphia on Wednesday last, for the purpose of organizing the colored troops in that department.

The Richmond *Examiner* flatly contradicts Parson Brownlow's story that ex-Governor Aiken of South Carolina is a prisoner in Richmond, and states that he is at home in South Carolina, doing as much for the Southern cause as any other one man in the Confederacy. This spoils an excellent bit of romance and a great many fine paragraphs.

The wife of Richard H. Dana, Jr., was severely injured at Dublin, New Hampshire, a fortnight since, by the running away of a horse she was driving. The carriage was thrown over a bank eight feet high, and the horse was instantly killed. Mrs. Dana had both arms broken, one of them so near the socket as to render it probable that it can never be re-set.

We are sorry to see the announcement of the death of Hon. John A. Gurley, late member of Congress from the Cincinnati District, and who, just before his death, was on the point of departure for the Territory of Arizona, of which he had been appointed Governor. He belonged to the Radical wing of the Republican party, and was a clear-headed, honest man.

Rev. A. A. Livermore, for several years Editor of *The Christian Inquirer* and Pastor of the Unitarian Church at Yonkers, has been elected President of the Board of Instruction of the Meadville Theological School, and has accepted the office. His retirement from *The Christian Inquirer*, which he has conducted with signal ability, and in the most liberal and catholic spirit, will be generally regretted by its readers.

Ex-President Buchanan and suite, *en route* from Bedford Springs to Wheatland, passed through Harrisburg on Saturday, 13th inst. After Mr. Buchanan had changed cars, and a few minutes before the train started, a crowd was collected in front of the car he occupied. Just then a soldier, who had lost an arm, began to shake the stump in the face of the O. P. F., exclaiming, fiercely, "I am indebted to you for this!" (pointing to the maimed arm) "and the devil will liquidate the debt when he gets you!" At this point the whistle of the locomotive screamed the signal of departure, and Buchanan was soon lost in the distance with the train.

The Washington *Chronicle* thus endorses the political character of Hon. John Conness, the newly elected Senator from California: "We are not surprised to hear that he is the outspoken and fearless defender of the entire policy of the present Administration, and that he will maintain this policy by voice and vote in the Congress of the United States. Senator Conness is a Democrat of the Broderick school, and believes in every measure essential to the extinction of the rebellion, even if the overthrow of slavery is included in the programme."

If any of our city readers desire instruction in the French language, we beg leave to recommend to them Mr. E. Fezandié, No. 10 Union Square. His classes will commence on Monday, Sept. 14. The class for beginners will meet on Mondays and Th

not at once stop his dishonest practices, they would expose him to the world. Thus threatened, he abandoned his project for collecting money in the name of the anti-slavery cause, and went over to the pro-slavery side. On his return to the United States he published a book entitled "The Glory and Shame of England," and filled with the most malignant abuse of Abolitionists both in England and the United States. This book brought him into favor with the class of people of whose moral and political views *Bennett's Herald* is the fit expositor and champion, and from that day to this he has "cut a figure" among them. We forget whether it was John Tyler or James K. Polk who appointed him Consul at Genoa as a reward for his abuse of the Abolitionists. Of late, under professions of loyalty, he has held some office in the Department of the Interior; but at length his true character is disclosed.

Frederick Douglass has abandoned the publication of his Newspaper—formerly a Weekly, for some time past a Monthly—and in a valedictory address to his readers says:

"The United States are now in the bitterest pangs of civil war. Slavery is the cause of this terrible war, and its abolition is decreed by one of the parties to the war. I am with the abolition party in war as in peace. I discontinue my paper because I can better serve my bleeding countrymen, whose great opportunity has now come, by going South and summoning them to assert their just liberty, than I can by staying here. I am going South to assist Adjt.-Gen. Thomas in the organization of colored troops, who shall win for the millions in bondage the inestimable blessings of liberty and country.

"Slavery has chosen to submit her claims to the decision of the God of battles. She has deliberately taken the sword, and it is meet that she should perish by the sword. Let the oppressor fall by the hand of the oppressed, and the guilty slaveholder, whom the voice of truth and reason could not reach, let him fall by the hand of his slave. That I should take some humble part in the physical as well as the moral struggle against slavery, and urge my long enslaved people to vindicate their manhood by bravely striking for their liberty and country, is natural and consistent."

THE BOSTON FUND TO RAISE COLORED REGIMENTS.—Between forty-three and forty-four thousand dollars have already been subscribed in Boston for the purpose of organizing colored regiments in the South and Southwest. In less than a week it is thought this sum will be increased to fifty thousand, and it is proposed to continue the subscriptions until one hundred thousand shall have been obtained, as that amount can be judiciously expended in placing colored troops in the field.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for September contains eleven prose papers and four poems. The former are: "The Puritan Minister," a very interesting historical sketch, by T. W. Higginson; "Robert and Clara Schumann," by M. D. Conway; "The Freedmen at Port Royal," by Edward L. Pierce; "The Tertiary Age and its Characteristic Animals," by Louis Agassiz; "Thomas de Quincey," by H. M. Alden; "Mrs. Lewis, Part I.," by Mrs. Thomas Hopkinson; "Interesting Manuscripts of Burke," by Charles Sumner; "Harwood's Heroes," by Walter Mitchel; and "Mr. Martin's Disappointments," "The Mother Safe," and "Who is Roebuck?" by anonymous writers. The poems are—"Thoreau's Flute," by Louisa M. Alcott; "No and Yes," by Theodore Tilton; "The New Sangreal," by Rose Terry; and "Play," by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Mr. Pierce's article on "The Freedmen at Port Royal" is a careful summing up of the results of his personal experience and observation. It ought to be printed separately and circulated broadcast for the enlightenment of the people on a subject of the very highest importance. Nothing could be better adapted to remove honest prejudices in regard to the capability of the negroes for civilization and all that belongs to an honorable manhood. We hope to be able to find room for extracts hereafter.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for September (J. F. Trow, 50 Greene st.) contains: Southern Hate of New England, by Miss Virginia Sherwood: Waiting for News, by Mrs. Mary E. Nealy; Early History of Printing and the Newspaper Press in Boston and New York, by W. L. Stone; Reconnoissance near Fort Morgan, and Expedition in Lake Ponchartrain and Red River, by F. H. Gerdes; Diary of Frances Krasinska; The Isle of Springs, by Rev. Mr. Starbuck; The Grave; Reason, Rhyme, and Rhythm, by Mrs. Martha W. Cook; Remembrance, by G. F. G.; The Great Riot, by E. B. Freeland; The Deserted House; Spring Mountain; Japanese Foreign Relations; Was He Successful? by Richard B. Kimball; Jefferson Davis and Repudiation; Editor's Table.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for July (L. Scott and Co.'s American Edition, 38 Walker st.) contains nine articles. We give the titles: 1. Napier's Memorials of Claverhouse; 2. Druids and Bards; 3. Fergusson's History of the Modern Styles of Architecture; 4. Louis Blanc's French Revolution; 5. Sir George Cornewall Lewis on Forms of Government; 6. Xavier Raymond on the Navies of France and England; 7. The Sources of the Nile; 8. The Scots in France—the French in Scotland; 9. Lyell on the Antiquity of Man.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for July (L. Scott and Co.'s American Edition, 38 Walker St.) contains eleven papers, with the following titles: 1. The Growth of Christianity; 2. The Rival Races; 3. Mr. Mill on Utilitarianism; 4. Gamesters and Gaminghouses; 5. Marriages of Consanguinity; 6. Saint Simon and his Disciples; 7. The Naturalist on the River Amazons; 8. M. Louis Blanc's History of the French Revolution; 9. Poland; 10. Lancashire; 11. Cotemporary Literature.

THE REBELLION RECORD, Part XXXIV., brings the Documentary History of the War down to the first of January last, and contains beside 16 pages of "Poetry and Incidents." The Portraits of the number are those of Maj.-Gen. John Sedgwick and Gen. Oliver O. Howard.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 19th, 1863.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., *Editor A. S. Standard.*

SIR: The paragraph on the third page of THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD of August 15th, and credited to the St. Louis *Democrat*, entitled "EQUALITY OF BLACK AND WHITE SOLDIERS," should have been credited to the Pittsburg *Gazette*. The item is a genuine and authentic one. The incident took place on 4th st., Pittsburg, Pa.

ANTI-SLAVERY.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

Fort Sumter has fallen! The bombardment was regularly begun on Monday morning, the 16th inst. It closed triumphantly on Saturday last, the 22d inst. The first shot that struck the Fort passed entirely through an outer wall, and also through the inner wall of masonry; and but few shots missed their mark. As an effect of this, before evening, the southwest face was pock-marked all over to the depth of five or six feet, and the parapet also began to present a very ragged appearance. On Tuesday the work was renewed, and, as a consequence of the day's operations, the northwestern face was pock-maked as the southwestern had been the day before, and only a portion of the parapet above remained. On Wednesday shots were driven through one side of the fort and passed out at the opposite side; while the fort itself fired only one shot by way of response during the day. On Thursday, the fourth day, and on Friday, a tremendous firing was kept up, with still increasing effect. On Saturday, Gen. Gillmore seems to have determined to close his labors. According to a rebel telegram, he fired 604 shots at Sumter, of which *four hundred and nineteen* struck inside and outside. As a consequence, the east wall was scaled and battered in; the northwest wall, with the arches, were demolished; the parapet was underminded; the guns were all dismounted; our shot swept through the fort—and, say the rebels, the "fort is now a ruin." On Sunday Gen. Gillmore notified the rebels that he would open fire on the City of Charleston on Monday. True to his word and prompt to the time, as soon as 12 o'clock of Sunday night had struck, his guns began to play in that direction. We had previously been informed that he had mounted his great 300-pounder piece for this work in a position from which it was thought he could reach Charleston. The latest news gives us a sight of the citizens flying, and the work progressing.

The advance of Gen. Rosecrans's army appeared before Chattanooga on the 21st, and at once commenced an attack. The rebels responded, but their batteries were quickly silenced. Our attack appears to have been only a feeler. The rebel works are very strong. Bragg has been superseded by Johnston, who arrived there on the 20th with two trains of troops. The condition of the rebel army is said by deserters to be very bad. Desertions are numerous, and the men have little hope or spirit. It is stated that our men had crossed the Tennessee and burned a railroad bridge, severing connection between the right and left wings of the rebel army. Gen. Burnside is supporting Rosecrans by a movement toward Knoxville. The two Generals are cooperating for the liberation of East Tennessee.

A letter from a prominent officer in Gen. Rosecrans's army says that the whole country for miles around Chattanooga is swarming with deserters from Bragg and Johnston's armies. Both of those commands are demoralized, and can no longer be called armies. A great many of the rebel soldiers come within our lines daily, and surrender—the majority bring their arms with them. The dissatisfaction is most marked among the Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee troops, who say that they have nothing left to fight for, and so give up the contest, and return to their homes. Several Mississippi regiments recently deserted in a body, officers and all.

Gen. Hurlbut, some time since, sent an expedition into Central Mississippi, which returned to Lagrange, Tenn., on the 20th inst., after accomplishing many important results. Hearing that there was a large amount of railroad stores at Grenada, he sent a portion of his command to destroy it, under Lieut.-Col. Phillips, of the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry. This force reached Grenada on the 17th, drove out 2,000 rebels under Gen. Slimmer, and destroyed fifty-seven locomotives, upwards of 400 cars, the depot building, machine and blacksmith's shops, and a large quantity of ordnance and commissary stores, besides capturing about fifty railroad men and a number of other prisoners. After this work was accomplished, Col. Phillips was joined by Col. Winslow, with a detachment from Gen. Grant's forces, which had been sent out to divert the enemy's attention, and the whole force returned in safety. This loss of rolling stock will most seriously cripple the rebels in their railroading operations.

The notorious Missouri guerilla Quantrell, at the head of 300 men, crossed the Missouri border into Kansas on Thursday evening, 20th inst., and at 4 o'clock a.m. on the 21st made his appearance at Lawrence. He placed a guard around the town, and then entering it with the rest of his force, proceeded to pillage the stores, shoot the citizens, and set the houses on fire. The place was completely surprised, and no resistance could be made. The destruction of the place appears to have been very complete—only a few houses being left standing. The list of killed and wounded citizens is said to number some one hundred and eighty, the majority of whom were killed outright. Among those killed were the Mayor and his son, and a number of other prominent citizens—all shot down in their own houses, in the midst of their familes. Pillage and murder have not before during the war been carried to such a fearful extent, even by the miscreants who compose Quantrell's band. Gen. Jim Lane succeeded in making his escape from the town on horseback, and rallied some twenty men with whom he pursued the murderers. The loss at Lawrence, it is estimated, amounts to about two million, which will fall heavily on New York as well as Lawrence merchants. Gen. Ewing, the commander of the Union forces, started in pursuit of the murderers. Quantrell's force reached the headwaters of Grand river, Cass County, Mo., about noon on the day after the burning of Lawrence, and there divided into squads of forty and fifty, and scattered in various directions. Our troops were half an hour behind, and were also divided, and continued the pursuit.

Col. Burke, of Gen. Rosecrans's army reached Cincinnati on Thursday last, and says, among other matters of interest, that Pemberton's Vicksburg army has gone to pieces. The Texans left in a body for home, and the Tennesseeans and Alabamians were leaving it in numberless squads. Over ten thousand Tennesseeans have reported to the Provost-Marshal of the Army of the Cumberland, as deserters from the rebels, having all come into our lines since Gen. Rosecrans's advance on Tullahoma.

Advices from New Orleans to the 11th inst., received up the Mississippi, state that the health of the city is only fair, and that there are numerous cases of yellow fever at Quarantine. Our advices by the ocean route are to the 13th, two days later, and they make no mention of any extraordinary sickness there. A correspondent, "Galway," who was in New Orleans on the 10th, states that "the city is remarkable for its cleanliness quietness and healthfulness." At Vicksburg, however, numerous cases of typhoid are reported, many of which prove fatal. This is the result of the state of nastiness in which the place was found by our troops when they entered it, though vigorous efforts have been made to put it in an inhabitable condition.

Commissary-General Hoffman estimates the number of Union prisoners incarcerated in the various prisons throughout the South at only three thousand. Among this number is included prisoners of state. The rebels hold less than eighteen thousand of our men on parole, while we hold of their prisoners, including those paroled, between seventy and eighty thousand.

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom."—Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

SLAVE-CATCHING IN THE ARMY.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, August 10, 1863.

The reclamation of freed slaves, and their restoration to their former masters' agents, is about to be presented in its proper light to the War Department. The case of the enslavement of a negro girl, formerly owned by Prince L. Hudgins, is more aggravated than appeared at first sight. The girl was freed in August, 1862, as the slave of Hudgins, who is a rebel refugee from Andrew County, whose traitorous proclivities are so well known that last June he was expelled from the State Convention. The girl received a certificate of freedom, of which the following is a copy:

OFFICE OF PROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL, DISTRICT OF MISSOURI.

By authority of the United States, THIS CERTIFICATE OF FREEDOM is given to the following described colored girl:

Name—Mary Logan.
Age—Fifteen.
Color—Dark brown.
Height—Five feet.

It having been fully ascertained and decided by me that Prince L. Hudgins, of Andrew County, Missouri, owner of said negro girl, having one son in the rebel army, and having furnished aid and comfort to the enemies of the United States, has been guilty of treason, and thereby has worked the freedom of said Mary Logan from his servitude under the provisions, etc.,

* * * * * * *

Delivered and sealed August 26, 1862.

BERNARD G. FARRAR,
[SEAL.] Provost Marshal General.

After this document was issued, old Hudgins sold his title to the girl to Mrs. and Mr. John P. Hudgins—by whom she was sold to one Eads, and by him run off. Now comes the worst part of the transaction. Young Hudgins had made an affidavit of his connection with the affair to save himself from punishment for kidnapping, and if this affidavit is to be relied on, the Provost Marshal General of this Department has got himself into a fix. *Hudgins swears that before doing anything about reclaiming the girl, he consulted Col. Broadhead, the Provost Marshal General.* It appears that in September, 1862, Col. Gantt, who was then Provost Marshal General, gave Hudgins a paper stating that the girl was not free, although it did not, in words, cancel the certificate of freedom. Hudgins kept a copy of this, but had lost both copy and original. He told Broadhead, however, that the woman had free papers from Farrar, and this certificate from Gantt, asking him which he would respect. *Broadhead said he regarded the papers of Farrar as a nullity,* and that if Hudgins arrested the woman under civil process, the military should not interfere. This was prior to any attempt to arrest the girl. Hudgins did not have Gantt's order or certificate when he had the slave girl arrested. *Broadhead told him to wait a few days, when a General Order would be issued in regard to the civil and military powers in this State.* The famous Order No. 63 was here alluded to, and when it was issued Hudgins had her arrested. He sold her to Eads, and since then she has not been heard from. These facts are in the hands of parties preparing to prosecute Hudgins. It is difficult to see how he can be punished, *if the interviews and conversations with Broadhead are correctly stated. That officer must stand between Hudgins and harm, or take the consequences himself.*

THE BLACK UNION PRISONERS.

The following official document shows what the rebels have done and what they propose to do with the black prisoners they took in the attack upon Fort Wagner. It remains to be seen whether they will venture to put their threats into execution. This document will, of course, attract the notice of the President and the Secretary of War.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT SOUTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA AND FLORIDA,
CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 12, 1863.

Col. R. B. RHETT, Jr., Editor of Mercury:

In *The Mercury* of this date you appear to have written under a misapprehension of the facts connected with the present *status* of the negroes captured in arms on Morris and James Islands, which permit me to state as follows:

"The proclamation of the President dated Dec. 24, 1862, directed that all negro slaves captured in arms should be at once delivered over to the Executive authorities of the respective States to which they belong, to be dealt with according to the laws of said States."

An informal application was made by the State authorities for the negroes captured in this vicinity, but as none of them, it appeared, had been slaves of citizens of South Carolina, they were not turned over to the city authority, for at the moment there was no official information at these headquarters of the Act of Congress by which all negroes and mulattoes who shall be engaged in war, or be taken in arms against the Confederate States, or shall give aid or comfort to the enemies of the Confederate States, were ordered to be turned over "to the authorities of the State or States in which they shall be captured, to be dealt with according to the present or future laws of such State or States."

On the 21st of July, however, the Commanding General telegraphed to the Secretary of War for instructions as to the disposition to be made of the negroes captured on Morris and James Islands, and on the 22d received a reply that they must be turned over to the State authorities, by virtue of the joint resolution of Congress in question.

Accordingly, on the 29th of July, as soon as a copy of the resolution or Act was received, his Excellency Gov. Bonham was informed that the negroes captured were held subject to his orders, to be dealt with according to the laws of South Carolina.

On the same day, 29th July, Gov. Bonham requested that they should be retained in military custody until he could make arrangements to dispose of them; and in that custody they still remain, awaiting the orders of the State authorities. Respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
THOMAS JORDAN, Chief of Staff.

REBEL CRY FOR BLACK MUSCLE.

C. S. ENGINEER'S OFFICE,
SAVANNAH, GA., Aug. 1, 1863.

The Brigadier-General Commanding desires to inform the slaveholders of Georgia that he has received authority from the Secretary of War to impress a number of negroes sufficient to construct such additional fortifications as are necessary for the defence of Savannah.

He desires, if possible, to avoid the necessity of impressment, and therefore urges the owners of slave property to volunteer the services of their negroes. He believes that, while the planters of South Carolina are sending their slaves by thousands to aid the defence of Charleston, the slaveholders of Georgia will not be backward in contributing in the same patriotic manner to the defence of their own seaport, which has so far resisted successfully all the attacks of the enemy at Fort McAllister and other points.

Remember, citizens of Georgia, that on the successful defense of Savannah depends the security of the interior of your State, where so much of value both to yourselves and to the Confederacy at large is concentrated. It is best to meet the enemy at the threshold, and to hurl back the first wave of invasion. Once the breach is made, all the horrors of war must desolate your now peaceful and quiet homes. Let no man deceive himself. If Savannah falls the fault will be yours, and your own neglect will have brought the sword to your hearthstones.

The Brigadier-General Commanding, therefore, calls on all the slaveholders of Eastern, Southern and Southwestern Georgia, but especially those in the neighborhood of Savannah, to send him one-fifth of their able-bodied male slaves, for whom transportation will be furnished and wages paid at the rate of $25 per month, the government to be responsible for the value of such negroes as may be killed by the enemy, or may in any manner fall into his hands. By order of

Brig.-Gen. MERCER, Commanding.
JOHN MCCRADY, Capt. and Chief Eng. State of Ga.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

Correspondence of The Tribune

NEW ORLEANS, August 15, 1863.

By invitation I visited on Tuesday the headquarters of Capt. B. M. Pratt, of the 110th New York, who has been since February last in charge of contrabands at Camp Parapet. Capt. Pratt has raised nearly a regiment of colored soldiers; he has issued rations to the value of $34,400, and his labors have been devoted to the government fortifications and necessary work—42,353 day's labor. The females have gathered moss and made mattresses sufficient to supply the general hospitals. It is very evident that the Federal Treasury has sustained no loss from the provision made for contrabands here. Capt. Pratt is deeply interested in the work for which he is detailed, and his business is conducted with energy and judgment.

I rode over to the camp of Rygard's colored battery —more, I confess, from curiosity than otherwise—and a neater camp I never saw. A second company was being sworn into service under Capt. Nathaniel L. Rich, recently of the 47th Massachusetts. Said the mustering officer, "Captain, your camp would shame white regiments." Capt. S. Rygard was formerly a Danish officer, but has served in the Union army in the West nearly since the commencement of hostilities.

A colored boy of twenty-one, the slave of Mr. E. L. Jenkins, of the Board of City Assessors, was shot by what appears in reality to be a press-gang on Wednesday evening. A squad of colored soldiers approached the deceased in the street near his residence, and told him he must go with them. He endeavored to escape, when the squad fired upon him, five shots taking effect in his back. The perpetrators of the outrage are to be arrested. The boy could not have been induced to leave home, being a favorite in the family. C. A. A.

MORTALITY OF WHITE AND COLORED TROOPS COMPARED.

The immeasurable advantage of sending colored troops to those parts of the South where the heat is so oppressive to white soldiers is emphatically shown by the list of the deaths in the Port Royal Hospital from July 1 to August 4. Of the white troops fifty-seven deaths are reported. Of the black soldiers only nine died during that period. *Every colored volunteer of that number died of wounds received in battle,* while of the white soldiers the causes of death were as follows: typhoid fever, twenty-six; diarrhœa, two; disease of the heart, one; remittent fever, one; bleeding of lungs, one; consumption, one; jaundice, two; paralysis, one; contusion, one; wounds, nine, and the rest died from causes not stated in the report. All of the black soldiers who died, save two, belonged to Massachusetts regiments. This is a most striking evidence of the power of the "Americans of African descent" to stand a climate which almost at once prostrates Northern white men, and consigns them to early graves. In the Department of the Gulf, where white and colored are serving together, and equally exposed to malarious influences, the proportion of sick from diarrhœa, dysentery, typhoid fevers, etc., is twelve times as great among the whites as among the colored. The same fact is observed in the reports of the British army for 1859, from which it appears that in Jamaica the ratio of mortality was 100 whites to 8 colored; in the Bahamas, 150 whites to 5½ colored; while in Sierra Leone the disproportion was so enormous as to show 410 deaths of white soldiers to 2½ colored. Every principle of expediency, justice and humanity, therefore, calls for the employment of this class of our citizens in our Southern armies.

A PARTY OF CONTRABANDS FROM SAVANNAH.

The correspondent of the Port Royal *New South*, writing from Fort Pulaski (Ga.), Aug. 10, gives an interesting account of the arrival at that place of a party of six contrabands from Savannah. The writer says:

"About 6 o'clock in the morning (Sunday, Aug. 9) the sentinel announced a small boat coming down the Savannah river, which had been followed as far as the obstruction by the rebel steamer. Knowing that it must contain deserters, it was unmolested, and standing upon our water battery we soon descried as it approached that it contained six contrabands and an indefinite number of bundles. The men were at first rowing hard, but shortly finding themselves under the protection of our guns they plied their oars more leisurely and pulled up to the battery with faces more radiant than the rising sun.

"It was a comical sight to see these poor creatures, three women and three men, so rejoiced that they had at least reached a 'free soil,' and all their doubts of a favorable reception were dispelled, when the officer of the day told them to land upon being asked by one of their number, 'Is deranybody here favorabul to we?'

"They had left Savannah the night before in an old United States launch, and succeeded in evading the rebel picket boats in the Savannah river. After they had passed the obstructions, they secreted themselves in a marsh near by for the night, and at daylight again started upon their voyage. It was at this time that the aforesaid rebel steamer discovered them and gave chase, but the contrabands pulled for life and gained it.

"The recent history of this crew in brief is as follows: One of the men, a bright-looking mula to, was cook on board the ram Savannah, and had meditated his escape for some time. The other men were workmen in the boat yard of Fred. Willing, who is now building a ram for the rebels. Of the women two have husbands within our lines and the other was the *companion du voyage* of her liege lord. All of the women were to be sold to-day in Savannah, at public auction. Their mistresses had told them that they intended to contribute the purchase money to the Confederate cause.

"After they had been landed, and the bundles containing the wearing apparel of the fair *voyageurs* removed, they were escorted to the guard-house, and subsequently examined by Maj. Ames, commandant of the Fort, in reference to Savannah and its defences. The cook of the Savannah gave a very interesting description of this ram. . . . This cook managed his escape so adroitly, that he brought away safely a large green trunk containing his 'whole harness,' which was by no means an inferior one, as I noticed packed away very neatly, white linen clothes and under linen of improved and substantial patterns. When asked if he was willing to join our negro regiments, he said that he had come down to fight for us and didn't care what we did with him as long as he could draw a 'free breff.'

"The boat-yard men on being questioned corroborated our former accounts of the building of two rebel rams in Savannah. Their masters were receiving from Fred. Willing thirty dollars per month for the services of these men, of which he allowed them five dollars per month with which to clothe and feed themselves. One of them, a man of some fifty years, upon being asked why he had come down to us, replied: 'You see, boss, Ise bin laborin' fur forty year an I ain't got nuffin to show fur it. I us' thought I'd cum down and breave free.'

"This old fellow has until recently been following the rebel army in Virginia as officers' cook. He spoke of the Peninsula campaign, and very feelingly referred to a 'big gold watch' which he took from one of our officers during the seven days fight, and he now wears a private's coat of ours, which he picked up on that field. A remark was made to him that he must have cut a swell in Savannah, when he arrayed himself in his gold watch and good clothes. Rolling up his eyes, grinning, and at the same time looking at his present rig, he informed us as follows: 'Yes; dis not my good close. You ought to seed me deh when I was dressed and had on my old two story, den I was fine.' He was also asked how he came to run away. 'Well,' said he, 'I come home Satday night an I tell de ole woman to pack up, Ise gwine to trabbel. She pack up, and we is here.'

"The other contraband, upon being asked whether he brought down any gold with him, laughed vigorously, and exclaimed, as he opened the huge chasm of his mouth, 'Lord, boss, ain't seen him so long, forgot how him look!'

"The examination of these contrabands had but just concluded when the sentinel reported that he saw a man waving a handkerchief over on Wilmington Island, or rather marsh. A boat was immediately sent up the creek, and returned with a contraband who also had brought his baggage. His story was as follows: He was owned by a hardware dealer in Macon, Ga., and had been sent to Savannah to work upon the fortifications. He arrived at Savannah on last Thursday, and not liking that kind of work, he packed up his wardrobe and left for Fort Pulaski.

"By the aid of a friendly slave he was put upon Wilmington Island Friday night and started through the marsh on his perilous and tedious journey. This marsh is some, and when we consider that this poor freedom-seeker was obliged to wade through mud sometimes up to his hips and always above his knees, weighed down also not only with the responsibility of the occasion, but by an additional incumbrance of fifty pounds of good clothes, it is no wonder that he failed to make quick time, and arrived within hailing distance of us after two nights and a day's journey. However, though very weak from want of food, he did not grumble, but handed over the latest files of Southern papers with the air of an express messenger. He reports a thousand home guards at Macon, and the city stripped of all able-bodied males, and business suspended.

"This contraband is a mulatto of some twenty years and very intelligent. He tended in his master's store, and detailed many conversations which he had overheard between his master and the first men of the city. He said they used to get together in the counting-room and say 'that it was no use to fight the North any longer. The South would surely be whipped in the end, and the best thing that could be done would be to fix up the old Union.' I asked him if these men talked thus on the public street. He replied, 'No, sir, these very men would go out on the street and talk wild about whipping the Yankees, the South never giving up, and a lot of other trash.'

"This contraband also informed me that nearly every lady in Macon was dressed in mourning, and that the blockade runners sold more of that class of goods than anything else. The slaves are becoming very restless, and if they only knew how to make a successful escape they would come into our lines by droves. And again their masters tell them the most fearful stories of our cruelty to the blacks, so that the most ignorant know not whether it be bettter to endure the ills they have than fly to those they know not of.

"These contrabands all substantiated each other's testimony, being examined separately, and it can but be concluded that the rebels are indeed hard up not only for provisions and clothing but for troops and munitions of war."

ENDURANCE OF THE BLACK SOLDIERS.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., Aug. 15, 1863.

One hundred and five to one hundred and ten degrees in the shade to-day on Morris Island, quite tropical enough for the most ardent lover of the Southern clime, is it not? But our Northern troops endure it well. Nothing but the severest labor in the trenches seems to affect them. Fevers are scarcely heard of. Sickness from fatigue and exhaustion, and occasionally from sun-stroke, are all that the physicians are called upon to administer to. The negroes grow fat and jolly under this intense heat, and drag the big siege guns through the deep sand and under the blazing sun without the least murmuring. True, they do not drag them very fast. Four miles a day to a Northern man would seem slow progress; but, nevertheless, in this climate it is progress, and quite as rapid as the engineers care to have it.

It is worth a trip to Morris Island to see those dusky soldiers, after having worked all night and until nearly noon in the day, lie down in the hot sand on their backs with their mouths wide open, and swarms of flies hovering in and around them, sleep as soundly as if they were upon the most comfortable mattresses and beneath the coolest shade.

THE MASSACHUSETTS FIFTY-FOURTH.

Dr. Stone, Surgeon of the Massachusetts 54th (colored), writes home that 7 deaths have occurred in the regiment from gunshot wounds. As to the reported brutalities of the rebels, he says: "From the flag of truce that passed last week we learn that our wounded were well taken care of in the hospital with our own white wounded, and I can find no authentic or trustworthy account of any outrage or indignity offered to any of our wounded, either in the attack on Fort Wagner or James Island." He adds: "I really think they showed themselves very brave, true soldiers, in both of the engagements they have been in, and the character of the wounds, *bayonet* wounds, showed how near they were to the enemy." Since the attack on Fort Wagner they have only been in the trenches one day and night, though large details for fatigue duty have been made, on an average 450 having been on duty at the wharf. "The cheerfulness, the willingness to work, the eagerness they show, is remarkable, and the uncomplaining, patient way in which they bear hardship and privation, all the time performing the hardest kind of fatigue duty—working from six or seven o'clock in the morning until nine or ten in the evening—is splendid, unequalled, I venture to say, by any regiment in the army. It has gone far to remove whatever prejudice may have existed in this department against the colored troops. The 10th Connecticut volunteers in particular give them credit of saving them on James's Island." According to the July report of the regiment there were 592 men and 17 officers present for duty; sick, 78; on detached service, 7; absent sick, 140 men and 10 officers. Eighteen men and one officer were killed in the assault on Fort Wagner, and 126 men and 2 officers are reported missing since that engagement. The 55th, Col. Hallowell, on Folly Island, had, on August 13, 784 men and 34 officers for duty; sick, 103 men and 2 officers; on detached service, 6 men and 2 officers; absent sick, 69 men and 1 officer. No deaths.

CONTRADICTION OF A FALSE REPORT.

We published last week a statement by a correspondent of the Chicago *Post* to the effect that a company of 18 negro soldiers from the U. S. camp at Island No. 10 in the Mississippi, went to Compromise, Tenn., and murdered six members of a family named Beckham. The story was told as an illustration of the savage character of the negroes, and of the consequences of putting them into the army. The following letter puts quite another face upon the matter, showing that the murderers were not soldiers at all.

COLUMBUS, Ky., August 9, 1863.

EDITOR MISSOURI DEMOCRAT: Noticing the avidity with which the Missouri *Republican* seized upon the fact that some murders had been committed below Island 10 *by negroes*, in order to gratify its evident hatred of their employment as soldiers, charging that the horrid deed had been done by colored soldiers, I have been at some pains in order to ascertain the true state of the case.

The facts are substantially as follows: A negro woman, the mother of two children, had been for months severely abused by the family of her owner, and finally escaped to the contraband colony at Island 10, leaving her two children with her master. It soon came to the ears of the mother that her children were daily flogged and otherwise tortured in consequence of her escape, with an intimation that this remedy would be faithfully followed up until her return. Under this state of the case, a party of *negro laborers* on the Island —men who were not and never had been in the military service of the United States—went down to the plantation (in Tennessee) to recover the children. On arriving there they found but one of the children; the other had been "run off." High words passed at this meeting, and there were threats of shooting on both sides, the negroes promising to return in a few days for the other child, and threatening summary vengeance upon the slaveholders unless the absent child should be forthcoming. Promptly as they had promised, they returned. The child was not found. An altercation occurred in which the negroes were the victors, the killing ensuing as has been published. Whether they fired first, or were fired upon, I am unable to learn. Some of the party were desperate characters—made so by the ineffable brutalities of slavery—but not one of them had been enlisted into the United States service. They were simply casual laborers and had stolen away unobserved. Their absence was a secret to all but those concerned in the raid.

The part which the negro soldiers who were in that vicinity really took in the matter was to hunt up, arrest and deliver to the authorities here all of the alleged murderers who could be found.

Will *The Republican* briefly state this fact and set it down to the credit of the negro soldiers? I doubt it. The telegraph has spread a false report of this unfortunate occurrence—foully libeling the negro soldiers—which will find its way into foreign and rebel journals, where a contradiction never will follow. It yet remains to be established that colored soldiers have ever inflicted violence upon their rebel masters in any other than an authorized manner, though it need not be a matter of special wonder, it their long-endured wrongs should occasionally tempt them in that direction.

The murderers are in the military prison here, and there need be no fear that justice will not be meted out to them. Yours, TRUTH.

VALOR OF NEGRO TROOPS.

From The Tribune.

The Chivalry started out with the broad declaration that they were able, on any field, to whip five Yankees to their one. Lately they have been less confident, and seldom, if ever, claim the ability to hold their own on equal terms. But they do insist that the negroes won't stand before them at all. An officer who took part in the stout defense of Port Hudson, declares that the negro troops were seen but once, and then they were pressed forward to the attack by a line of white troops behind them. The editor of the New Orleans *Era*, who was on the ground, shows that there was no support for the negroes of white troops; that they made three successive charges in one day; that they held their ground at nightfall; that for a month after they were daily engaged in skirmishes; that they constantly drove the rebels, and that on one occasion they attacked a body of rebels, occupying two lines of rifle-pits, captured one line, and subsequently severely repulsed the rebels when they attempted to recapture it. Thus much for the Louisiana Native Guard. Gen. Blunt speaks for those under him, while those on Morris Island, Milliken's Bend, and elsewhere, have made for themselves a glorious record.

An officer in Gen Banks's army, who did not believe in the usefulness or value of negro troops before he went to the Department of the Gulf, in a recent private letter to a friend in this city, says:

"There are four regiments of colored troops in the front who have seen some service—the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Louisiana Volunteers (Native Guard). These regiments are better drilled than three-fourths of the white regiments. This is not mere assertion. It is a recognized fact; and to prove that they will fight, and that bravely, I will mention one or two circumstances that occurred when Banks had his first fight here (Port Hudson), and took the rebel first line of works. In the first regiment are some black officers, among whom is a Captain named Nero, said to be quite wealthy. The regiment had suffered severely and were about falling back, when this Captain seized the colors, and with drawn sword rushed to the top of the rebel parapets and planted the flag there. He was pierced by seventeen musket balls; but the result of his bravery was that the four regiments charged with the bayonet (after having been ordered to retreat) and drove the rebels completely from the works."

The Newburg *Journal* says that a private letter received in town from a member of the Tenth Legion, contains the following interesting passage:

"The 10th Connecticut (white) and 54th Massachusetts (black) were on picket. The rebels came down at daylight with five regiments of infantry, one of cavalry and two pieces of artillery, attacking our whole picket line simultaneously. The 10th Connecticut being a small regiment and some what detached from the rest of the line, gave way almost immediately, firing but very few shots. Not so, however, with the darkies. They stood their ground and blazed away until almost surrounded. One company of them was completely cut off from the rest and surrounded by a rebel regiment formed in square. The poor negroes plainly heard the rebel Colonel give the order, 'Take no prisoners!' and well knowing that that was equivalent to 'give no quarter,' clubbed their muskets and made a desperate effort to break the rebel lines, in which they succeeded, with a loss of five killed and six or eight wounded. Nine out of ten white companies under the same circumstances would have surrendered; but the darkeys, knowing their lives were forfeited any way, concluded to die fighting like brave men (as they are) rather than give up. The Copperheads of the North may say and think what they please about the fighting qualities of the negro, but as for myself I would as soon fight along-side of a negro regiment as of any white one; and, besides, I believe, as a general thing, they will fight more desperately and hold out longer than most of our white troops. I am not a disciple of Henry Ward Beecher, so you need not accuse me of Abolitionism because of that last sentiment. It is the honest conviction of my heart, strengthened by actual experience. Give me my choice, to fight beside a darkey or a Copperhead, and I will take the gentleman of color every time, both because he *is* more of a gentleman, and a more loyal man."

Summary.

AN ALABAMA ABOLITIONIST.—The telegraph reports that "Gov. Shorter, of Alabama, has issued an address to the citizens of that State, urging upon them the impressment of slaves into the Confederate service." We are surprised that the opposition journals here do not at once denounce Gov. Shorter's conduct as that of an Abolitionist.—*Eve. Post.*

ALL OF ONE KIND.—As a train load of Morgan's men was passing through Newark, Ohio, one of them, as the crowd assembled to see the horse thieves and murderers, asked if there were any Vallandigham men about? "Yes, sir," said a raw-boned chap, "I am a Vallandigham man." "All right," said the horse thief, "get right in here with us; *we are all Vallandigham men.*"

A SAD CASE.—The Portland (Me.) *Argus* says that on Friday last the infant son of Frances B. Peabody, of Chicago, whose family are visiting in that city, lost his life in a most remarkable manner. At 11 o'clock the little one was put to sleep in his crib; at 1 o'clock, not hearing from him, the nurse went to see to him and found that in some unaccountable manner the little fellow had got his body through the crib and hung by the head. Life was nearly if not quite extinct when he was found, and all efforts to resuscitate him proved unavailing. The child was about two years of age.

YOUTHFUL VETERANS.—A Massachusetts cotemporary says: "John Brown, of North Stonington, an active young man of ninety-four years, walked five miles on Monday, on business, without apparent fatigue." Another "youth" of this class, says the Boston *Journal*, is the well-known Daniel Hawkins, a New Lebanon Shaker, for fifty years an "elder" of one of the families, who can read the finest print without spectacles, works fourteen hours a day in the garden, has the care of twenty hives of bees, and can walk five miles with ease and comfort at any time.

DIALOGUE.—*Uncle Sam: Secesh: Copperhead.*

Secesh.—Stoop down here, Uncle!

Uncle Sam.—What for, Secesh?

Secesh.—I want to cut your throat!

U. S.—Guess not. It don't want cutting.

Copperhead.—Yes, stoop down, Uncle!

U. S.—What! do *you*, too, want to cut my throat?

Copperhead.—O no never! I wouldn't do such a thing for the world! I only want to hold your arms pinioned behind your back while Secesh cuts it. That's very different, you see!

U. S.—No, I don't see it.—*Tribune.*

ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.—Accounts from Missina state that the volcano of Mount Etna is again vomiting fire and lava. A new

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Translations from the German of GEIBEL.

NIGHT SONG.

In all her golden splendor
The moon comes moving slow;
There sleeps in gentle beauty
The weary Earth below.

In dreams the hill-tops are nodding,
The fountains murmur light,
Singing angels are wand'ring
Through the blue, starry night.

And on the dewy breezes,
From many a faithful breast,
A thousand love-thoughts hover
O'er the dear ones at rest.

And below, in the valley, the windows
Of my darling's house are bright;
But out in the world I am standing,
Gazing into the night.

AUTUMN SONG.

Now streameth clear from heaven
The day o'er all so bright,
Of deepest blue 'tis woven,
And gleaming, gold sunlight.

The woods once more shall flourish
Ere they fade in Winter gray;
They shine in golden splendor
And laugh in purple gay.

With beauty all encircled,
Shines every mountain-side,
And Sabbath stillness floweth
In the valley far and wide.

O Friend, at this glad season
Why doth it wondrous seem,
That thy heart hath all its sorrows
Forgotten, like a dream?

That on the olden troubles
With smiles alone thou think'st,
And that in the golden morning
So full and free thou sink'st?

O give thee up to joyance,
With thy whole heart and mind
Drink in this fiery splendor
To all the world assigned.

Let Song and Quiet marry,
To sound of harp-strings mild,
And the last grief's sorrows
By song be reconciled.

Now to the Sun a beaker
Of wine I quaff to-day;
The draught demands a blessing—
Thus blessing I would pray;—

When, after joy and sorrow,
At length shall break thy heart,
May thy Soul, like this Autumn,
Serene and grand depart!

THE WATER-LILY.

The Water-Lily floats upward
From the azure lake below,
The moist leaves shimmer and sparkle,
The cup is white as snow.

The moon sheds down from heaven
All its flood of golden light;
Sheds down into its bosom
All its rays of splendor bright.

In the waves around the blossom
Circles a white swan slow;
Upon the flower he gazes,
And sings so sweet, so low.

He perishes in singing,
Singing as he floats along;
O blossom, snowy blossom,
Dost thou understand the song?

PRAYER OF REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM.

EBBITT HALL, SUNDAY, JUNE 28, 1863.

O THOU great Spirit, who alone livest and reignest forever, into thy presence, which to us is all mystery and all love, we would enter with sincerity and simple devotion. We come, not as those that understand thee, or as those that have found thee; not as those who love thee, or obey thee, or serve thee; but only as those that need thee. We know that these little prayers of ours are nothing as service rendered unto thee, the Holiest. We know that all the prayers of all the world cannot turn thy thoughts toward us more lovingly, or make thy dear heart warm to us more tenderly; for thou art always more ready to give than we are to ask, or even to receive. We only hope that our little prayer, as it leaves our heart, may open the door for thy pure spirit to come in, to teach us and bless us. O Father, thou knowest us better than we know ourselves, and more than we love ourselves dost thou love us. The shadows that dim our vision are as nothing in thy sight; the griefs that cloud our day are a little mist in thy presence; and even the infirmities and the errors and the sins which weigh our spirits down are as nothing in thy holy eye. Some of us come to thee, O God, laden with thy bounty, spreading out our arms to thee, with our hands full of thy gifts, shouting praise to thee from our hearts; and some of us come torn and rent and weary, and beaten down by the storm; and some of us have but here and there a little flower or a little berry upon our branches; and some of us are but as the tender grass near the ground; and some of us are but as little weeds, which, nevertheless, are painted by thee. And yet, O God, thou dost love us all alike—alike in our joy and in our sorrow, alike in our sin and in our virtue, alike in our greatness and our littleness; and thine infinite glory is poured over all the earth, filling the greatest things and the smallest. O God, we thank thee for the least sign of thy presence and thy power and thine infinite love. We thank thee for that light which comes with the inevitable morning, day after day, and finds its way in the dark places, into the cellars and the caves where men cower and groan; yea, O God, that finds its way into the prison-houses where men pine in death. We thank thee for the sweet air that comes from the eternal hills and breathes over all the world, raising the poor and the fainting to life. We thank thee, O Father, for that boundless love which no height and no depth can contain, which flows through all, moment by moment, and bears our life onward, to the perfect end, in its bosom. We thank thee, O Father, for these frames that thou hast given us, built up of all that is most perfect in the world—built by the Infinite Wisdom, built by the Infinite Love; for these wondrous powers, for these wide and rich portals of the senses, through which thine own being is thronging evermore. O Father, how shall we ever use the gifts that thou dost give us; how shall we ever thank thee for the least of all thy mercies! And yet what were this temple that thou hast made, what were this temple of wondrous frame, what were this great temple of the world, overhung with the starry skies and spread with the green pavement of the earth, without the dear spirit which thou dost place within us, fed by thine own spirit and lighted evermore by thine own wisdom! O Father, we bow down in the dust before thee as we think of that spirit and that intelligence thou hast planted in each one of us, by which we see a meaning in all thy word, and read the lessons of thy providence, and ascend even to thoughts of thyself. We thank thee for those fires of love which are perpetually burning upon the altar of our hearts, fed by so much care and labor, fed by so much pain and anxiety, fed by so many dear things of the earth. We thank thee for that great conscience which, while it waits still and lowly, waits evermore upon thee, and grasps thy hand in the darkness, and is led by thy hand into the light; yea, Father, and for that soul that thou hast given to us—for those yearnings and hopes and aspirations—for those feelings after the better future, for those feelings after the infinite, that groping as they do in darkness, yet know that they grope in the darkness which thou hast made. O Father, many things dost thou tear from us; many things do we drop and lose in this journey of our life; many of thy gifts, many of our dearest treasures pass and fade away. We see our joys perishing; we see our darlings leaving our arms and becoming shadows in thy light. We feel, O God, that these lives of ours, that thou hast given us, are but for a moment, and yet O thou Infinite One, thou takest away nothing that thou dost not restore, for out of our graves thou dost raise the flower of immortality; our dead and weary and forsaken path thou dost crowd with blessed memories and tender regrets; our future, so blank and weary and hopeless, thou dost cause to glow and brighten with a perpetual yearning and longing for thee. O God, thou dost tell us to open our eyes, to see thy light; to open our ears, to take in thy truth; to open our hearts, that the great spirit of thy perfect charity and love may flow into us and inform all our conscience, and purify all our desires, and ennoble our purposes, and take possession of our will, and consecrate our very being to thee. Save us from all faintheartedness; save us from all weariness and fatigue; save us from all doubt, and from all fear; enable us to believe day by day that the Providence in which we live is thy Providence, and that all that befalls us in this world comes of thee. Father, we know that all the pain, all the sorrow and distress, all the agony and heart-break, may be needful to train us to know thee and love thee and serve thee. We know that through straight and narrow paths, over high mountains of difficulty, we must go towards the eternal seats. We know not, O God, that our lives may not have to be spent, that our very souls may not be torn and rent, before we shall attain to that peace which is in the knowledge of thyself. Father, may we trust thee; may we be truly sure that all the pain and conflicts of this life, if fairly met and humbly borne, will work out for us the victory of life indeed. Father, grant thy blessing now upon all thy children; give them strength to follow thy blessed cause; give faith to the faithless, hope to the hopeless, strength to the weak and faint; that so, O God, in us and in all the world thy kingdom may come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

EDUCATING THE FREEDMEN.

COLORED SCHOOLS IN FLORIDA—CAPACITY OF THE NEGRO MIND—ANECDOTES AND INCIDENTS.

Correspondence of The Evening Post.

FERNANDINA, Fla., July 25, 1863.

THE colored schools of Fernandina, which have been in successful operation for the past eight months, closed last week, Wednesday, for a vacation of two months. The progress made by the pupils more than equals the expectations of the most sanguine friends of the race. The children have evinced an aptitude to learn and a capacity fully equal to that of the white children at the North, and in all the better characteristics are in no way behind them.

No one who has watched the progress of these schools, and witnessed the earnest efforts of both parents and children to secure the benefits of education, can for a moment doubt their qualifications to live in freedom; and none who have heard the grateful expressions of fathers and mothers, or observed the daily tributes of flowers and other evidences of affection from the children for their teachers, will ever question the natural capacity of this people for civilization. The system pursued by the teachers has been addressed to the mind and heart, rather than to the animal instincts. Corporal punishment has been so rare that I question whether during the entire term, among three hundred children, there have been more than half a dozen cases; and I have never seen uneducated children any where who exhibit more sensibility to the dishonor of a banishment from school or other similar infliction than these children of slavery.

Instead of rejoicing at the closing of the schools, there was a universal expression of regret among the children at parting with their teachers, even for a temporary period. There were appropriate examinations and exhibitions of the classes, which were rendered peculiarly interesting by the fact that nearly all the pupils were for the first time in school. To hear an entire class read fluently and with proper emphasis and articulation in the Third Reader, having first acquired the letters at this term, was as gratifying to the persons in attendance as it must have been cheering to the hearts of the faithful teachers.

Some of the girls and boys had committed pieces to memory, which were properly spoken, and one little ebony, only eight years old, showed extraordinary aptness at declamation in a little piece he had learned. True, he was in rags and his skin was coal black, but a more intelligent and happy face I never saw. If permitted, that boy will yet shame many a "pale face" by his superior intellectual power.

At the close of the exercises a little book or primer was presented to each scholar as a reward for their regular attendance and good conduct, and it was pleasing to see with what eagerness and satisfaction each received the first testimonial of scholarship. Nearly 300 presents were distributed, which were furnished principally through the liberality of Joseph Hoxie, of New York, who visited the schools a few months since, and whose judicious selections were universally commended, and his generosity fully appreciated. These children will never forget this occasion.

Among the songs by the school, interspersed throughout the exercises (every child sings in these schools), was the following, which, aside from its intrinsic merit derives an affecting pathos from the fact that, just before the rebellion, a congregation of slaves attending a public baptism on a Sunday at Savannah, were arrested, imprisoned and punished with thirty-nine lashes each for singing this song of spiritual freedom:

A SLAVE'S SONG.

"My mother! how long! mothers! how long!
Mothers! how long!
Will sinners suffer here?
Chorus.—It won't be long! It won't be long!
It won't be long!
That sinners 'll suffer here!

"We'll walk de golden streets! we'll walk
De golden streets! We'll walk de golden streets,
Where pleasures never die!
Chorus.—It won't be long! etc.,

"My brother! do sing! My brother! do sing!
My brother! do sing!
De praises ob de Lord!
Chorus.—It won't be long! etc.

"We'll *soon* be free! We'll *soon* be free!
We'll soon be free!
De Lord will call us home!
Chorus.—My brother! do sing! My brother!
Do sing! My brother! do sing!
De praises of de Lord!"

These verses are added to, almost indefinitely, in the same style, by the negro singers. Where this and the hundred kindred songs sung by the slaves came from, or who amidst the darkness of slavery indited them, I cannot of course say, but it is easy to determine the source of the inspiration. In patient faith and enduring hope these "Songs of Zion" have been sung by generations of these bondsmen as the only relief for bleeding hearts and lacerated bodies.

EMANCIPATED SLAVE WOMEN PURCHASING A FLAG.

Another interesting event connected with the colored people here occurred on Monday. The women called a meeting at the church to consider the propriety of presenting to Colonel Littlefield's regiment, now enlisting here, a stand of colors. Like the great dinner and celebration on the 4th, all was managed by the colored women, and fifty dollars were contributed on the spot by these poor fugitives from the hard earnings of their brief freedom. Among the contributors was one slave woman who has five sons and a husband in the army, while she remained at home to care for younger children.

A CENTENARIAN.

Ned Simons, belonging to the Dungenness estate of Gen. Nathaniel Green, on Cumberland Island, who was left by the rebel inheritor, Nightingale, on his evacuation of the place, died here last week, at the house of the lady teachers of the schools, who have kindly cared for him since their arrival here. Ned was over one hundred years old; remembered Gen. Washington well, and was one of the number who assisted in carrying him through the streets of Savannah on his last visit to that place. Old Ned took a lively interest in the affairs of the nation, and rejoiced in the prospect of the freedom of his race.

THE WOMEN IN THE SOUTH.

IT has been the fashion for some years past, on the part of the rebels, to claim that their men are "the bravest of the brave," and their women "the fairest of the fair." They have also maintained that the Southern people generally are more refined, elegant and noble than those of the North, and we have among us those who have swallowed these statements without winking. We have even heard from the pulpits of Union preachers eulogies on this race with small hands and feet and flowing hair. Those of us who have been in the South have long known that refinement in its truest sense does not exist there, and that practices inconsistent with morality, delicacy and even cleanliness, prevail among the wealthiest and most educated classes. The following extract from a letter of a gentleman with our army in the Southwest is quite *apropos* of our own experience:

"I have talked with a great many of the women who came to Rousseau for their rations, and find them in most cases indifferent to the return of their liege lords. There is a startling amount of immorality among them. In their habits, such as smoking, chewing and 'dipping,' they are most disgusting. I was sitting in the tent of Capt. Williams, at Rousseau's, a day or two since, admiring the delicate, well-turned features of a woman who, had she been educated, would have been thought beautiful, and was about to express some such idea to Captain Williams, when she turned her head to one side and, with the air and appearance of a practical chewer, 'spirted' a stream of saliva from her thin lips, and then throwing away the tobacco she had been chewing, took from her pocket a small phial of snuff, and with a spoon-shaped bit of wood filled her mouth with the filthy drug. 'Major, allow me,' said another young and beautiful damsel to a friend of mine who had just filled his pipe. At the same time she took a cob-pipe from her pocket and filled it with the Major's strong smoking tobacco, and puffed away with the most perfect, but by no means charming, nonchalance. The ignorance of these people is as disgusting as their manners. I am told by some members of the Christian Commission that they have ten times the number of applications from slaves for reading matter, primers, etc., that they have from the white citizens. At the headquarters of General Rousseau, at Cowan, rations are issued to two hundred and thirty-five persons daily, and the picture I have drawn of them will apply to all I have seen in this vicinity. I have seen 'no better class of chivalry' yet. I suppose and hope they have gone South."—*Evening Post.*

TO CHARLES MACKAY,

Late Progress Poet, now Times Correspondent from America.

I PRAISE your Jackson * and your South!
No, I've no taste at all that way;
Those words are not sweet in my mouth,
Though dear they are to some, you say;
A trick of speech I've somehow caught
From Wilberforce's—Clarkson's graves;
I can't hate freedom as I ought;
Or love your barterers of slaves;
In fact, if I the truth must tell,
I think your Jackson and his crew,
Accurst of God, are fit for hell,
Though they may fight and conquer too.

Time was when nobly England rose,
And grandly told Earth of man's rights;
Slavery and wrong, her ancient foes,
In these, you say, she now delights.
Her voice that once so sternly spoke,
And, speaking, smote slaves' fetters off,
That antique utterance is your joke,
A grand-dame's tale, at which you scoff.
Your *Times* has taught us what to say,
That years must change and so must thought;
Jackson's your Cromwell of to-day;
Ah, ours for rights, not fetters, fought.

Clasp you the hands that wield the whip!
Press you the palms that rivet chains!
My curse will through my clenched teeth slip,
I'd brand your heroes all as Cains.
For cotton, and through envy, sell
Your nobler notions if you can;
I will not, and I hold it well,
I loathe these men who deal in man.
Scoff, sneer, or jest; let him who likes
Prate of their courage and their worth,
Right and not Might my fancy strikes,
Though Might, not Right, may rule the earth.

At times, God, for his own good will,
Gives hell o'er men and nations rule,
But Right, though crushed, I hold Right still,
Though worldly-wise ones call me fool.
Brute force has Cossacked nations down,
Yet Cossacks I do not adore,
Than Poland's Bashkirs—nay, don't frown—
I do not love your Jacksons more.
No, cavaliers that women sell,
To their great nobleness I'm blind;
Heroes, who cash their children—well,
They're not exactly to my mind.

One's flesh and blood, you know, are here
Dear to one, not as current gold;
I would not be a Cavalier
By whom his son or daughter's sold;
Curse those who sell their blood to lust,
Their very flesh to stripes and toil;
I spit at such—the thought, I trust,
Of such should make my blood to boil.
The very meanest thing I see,
A cringing beggar whining here,
Rather a thousand times I'd be,
Than a girl-selling Cavalier.

God wills, and darkly works His will,
His wisdom's hidden from our eyes,
Yet my faith rests upon him still;
To judge and scourge He will arise.
Wrong seems to conquer often; Right
Seems to be conquered; watch and wait;
The years bring seeing to our sight,
Truth's triumph cometh, soon or late.
Therefore, success I seem to see
Makes me not in the evil trust,
Nor seems its triumph sure to me,
Rather its failure. God is just.

Blackheath. W. C. BENNETT.

* Stonewall Jackson.

THE TRIAL HOUR.

From The Liberator.

THE Conscription Act is no respecter of persons. It is as impartial and thorough as the exigencies of the country and the desperate character of the rebellion permit. It knows no high, no low, no rich, no poor; nor does it make any provision for conscientious scruples against bearing arms. Peace men and non-resistants, therefore, are called to meet it as best they may. Below we give a letter from our highly esteemed Quaker friend, Alfred H. Love, of Philadelphia, in which he frankly states why he cannot comply with either of the alternatives allowed by this Act, but must meekly submit to whatever penalty may be inflicted upon him. We honor him for his fidelity to his highest convictions of duty, and for the excellent spirit which he evinces; but we do not regard the payment of $300 in the same light he does.

PHILADELPHIA, 8th mo. 8, 1863.

ESTEEMED FRIEND: . . . I have been handed the formal and legal notification of my having been drafted for service in the army of the United States. What response have I to make? I, so full of loyalty and patriotism that I know not where the limit is to country, or the end of affection for mankind, and for whose sake I would cheerfully yield my life. Feeling that I was a conscript the very day I was born—a conscript to serve in the army of the Higher Power—I have but one answer to make: Dear country, and good friends all—I cannot serve two masters. My first allegiance is to God. He claims me first and last. My country claims me always, in every moral cause and course. May I not now unnecessarily embarrass the execution of the law. I regret being drafted, for the single reason that I fear I may add to the complications of our government, already painfully encompassed with trials which I would gladly lessen, rather than increase. But I must humbly say—my obligations to our Heavenly Father, the dictates of my conscience, and the sacred love I feel for my country and my countrymen, leave me no room for hesitation as to duty.

I am, therefore, constrained to declare that I cannot take up carnal weapons, and enter your service in a warlike capacity, under any circumstances whatever; because I have ever held throughout my life, that all wars and fightings are wrong. And while I am the farthest from reflecting upon our government, or upon any loyal man who feels it right to accept the sword in the present engrossing cause, with the high blessings they anticipate must result in doing so—for under the war power they feel they could not act differently—and while my very heart runs over with the fullest sympathy for the cause of right, justice, freedom and humanity, and cannot but regard the late Conscription Act as wonderfully wise and humane, wanting, however, in that first and highest requisite, protection to conscience—I cannot for a moment swerve from the divine principle of Non-resistance. I cannot comply with the provision to furnish a substitute, because I hold it wrong to ask a brother to do for us that which we will not do for ourselves. Were I to do so, I should feel myself accessory to the crime of murder, or of an intent to kill, or of "returning evil for evil."

I cannot comply with the provision to pay $300, or even the hundredth part thereof, as a commutation fee; for it would be bartering my conscience, and purchasing an "indulgence" for the divine right of its enjoyment. It would be giving the means with which to buy flesh and blood to take my place, and thus be to me the deepest hypocrisy.

At the same time, I make no resistance to the "powers that be," but shall stand unfalteringly for these pure principles, for the sake of others who bear the same testimony. I shall present myself at the required time, which has been marked for the 14th inst., for a special hearing. If I am found fit for military duty, I shall charitably and prayerfully submit to any sacrifices or penalties that may be demanded, excepting only the sacrifice of those Christ-like principles which I value more than life itself.

I have had offers of substitutes and money, which I decline. One colored man came to me and said, "I know you as a true anti-slavery man, and one who will not fight. I come to offer you a substitute. If you object to a black man, I will find you a man as white as you are, though from the South." Noble indeed! This is a sample of the race. . . . . .

ALFRED H. LOVE.

In the absence of the writer of the following letter (which explains itself), we venture to publish it, as presenting the views of another equally conscientious Non-resistant on the same subject:

BOSTON, July 10, 1863.

SIR: When an able-bodied man like myself, with no restraints of family or business, is called upon by his country to help save her, together with himself, from destruction, she has a right to ask why he denies her his body, and in place even of a substitute contents himself with the prescribed payment of money.

Allow me, then, as briefly as may be, to explain my position with regard to the government and the war. The doctrine of the inviolability of human life, which I accept, will probably forever debar me from casting a ballot, as it certainly will from using a musket. I can never take office nor create an officer under any human government now existing on the face of the earth, for each rests ultimately upon the appeal to violence and the rule of might. But I live at that stage of the progress of mankind in which governments are a necessity—the indispensable aids to a better condition of individual self-government hereafter. Moreover, if I would, I could not escape the dominion of human authority and human laws. What, then, is my duty? It is, first, to practise those principles of truth and justice which form the basis of social order and of all right government. Second, by example and precept to strive to effect that alteration of public sentiment which precedes the amelioration of the laws. Third, to bear patiently the penalties for nonconformity to unjust or unenlightened enactments. For, in spite of the excellence of our republican form of government, neither in its theory nor in its practice is conscience exempted from penalties and pains.

Now when in time of peace the government demands of me pecuniary support in the shape of a tax, I doubt if the amount in question would ever compare with the undeniable advantages which I have derived from that system by the mere fact of living under it. Scarcely could my tax repay the blessings of education alone, not to speak of the thousand and one particulars of civil and social economy wherein the organized action of the State is invaluable for health and happiness. Yet for all that, it may be true that the trifling tribute exacted is augmented by governmental patronage of an institution at which my conscience revolts. The money, in itself considered, is nothing; the principle which it is required to sanction is of the utmost consequence. To so much of my tax, then, as is imposed for the army and navy, I, as a disbeliever in both, must necessarily object and offer protest. But I am one, while the government (or, what is the same thing, the nation) is millions, and I must submit to a superior force. Against my consent and control, I am deprived of that which voluntarily I could not give. The responsibility of this transaction, and of the uses to which my property thus taken is applied, belongs to the government, and not to me.

To-day, the nation is at war and in need of men. It is not enough for me to reflect that no juster war was ever undertaken by any community. I who cannot take the life of a fellow-being (however infamous) to save my own, cannot to save others from a like destruction. Selected impartially by lot for the office of a soldier, I am in conscience prevented from obeying the summons. What I cannot do myself, I cannot do by another, and can therefore hire no substitute. Had the government stopped here, I must have borne whatever penalty it might have chosen to inflict. But it said: "Either serve yourself, or procure another, or I shall exact of you three hundred dollars." Of these alternatives, only the last absolves me from a violation of my principles. Again I yield before a superior force.

The value of a protest depends much upon the spirit in which it is made, and much upon the time at which it is presented. As a citizen and a man, I am anxious that, at so momentous a crisis in the nation's existence, I should not be accused of indifference or cowardice. For if I were persuaded of the rightfulness of self-defence at any hazard to the assailant, my sword had long since been unsheathed or my musket levelled in the service of the republic. I should have rushed to a war which is to extinguish the greater war which gave it birth. The cause of liberty and of national unity is as dear to me as to any American; and in that cause I shall ever labor, though it may not be upon the field of battle. The principles which I advocate are the mortal adversaries of oppression, and their universal adoption would leave no room for the disorders which now rack our country and the world. So earnest is my desire for the complete triumph of the government over the present impious rebellion, that I waive the protest which might be evoked by the disregard of my conscience. I do not wish to be indentified with those who cry Peace, and mean rebellion; they are my enemies as well as the nation's. I enclose three hundred dollars, and part with them without a grudge. I do not blame the government because it cannot do better by me in this emergency, nor open a loophole for conscience through which hypocrisy might crawl.

Yours for the suppression of the slaveholders' rebellion, and the overthrow of its cause.

W. P. G.

LETTER FROM A FREEDMAN IN LOUISIANA.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 19, 1863.

To the Editors of The Evening Post.

I SEND you a letter which has much pleased me, and may interest others. The writer of it is only one of thousands who, among the millions of ignorant and degraded negro slaves, are intelligent, earnest, Christian men, freed by our liberating armies, and have rallied under the starry flag to fight for their own and their country's freedom.

Three years ago the father and mother of this man and his two brothers were permitted to buy themselves from their owners in Richmond. After their departure North, the three young men—who had been brought up as millers, and were active, intelligent fellows—were sold to the far South, lest they should become uneasy and excited, and attempt to run away from their master (whom, of course, they loved devotedly) and to rejoin in freedom their mother and father (for whom, being "mere brutes," they could have no natural affection).

Their trials were sore. They are now United States soldiers. I think any one with a heart, or even an average mind, who will read the simple and brave but touching words which follow, cannot fail to discover the spring from which gush such noble deeds as the world saw at Baton Rouge, Milliken's Bend, Port Hudson and Fort Wagner. But the letter tells its own story best. J. H.

"BATON ROUGE, LA., July 18, 1863.

"DEAR FATHER: I take this oppertunity of ritin you a Few lines to inform you and all the rest of the family that we are all Well at present and I hope this few lines will find you all the sam. It has been some time sence we have herd from you but I hope now that we shall hear from you by a nother ottner now sence we are free. I thank God that We are all our own men now. I am happy to say to you that we are all three living yet and my wife also. I am in the army and James and William also, and my wife she cooks and washes for our Cornorl and Mager. We are all in La yet, but We are solgers and our regiment is the 4 La. Nativ Gards. I am the Orily Sargent in the first company that is Co. A, and Brother James is a sargent in the same company. Brother William is a Coprill in Co. C.

"We have been blest among a thousen men that we have not been sick unto deth. We have been sick but not vary bad. Our regiment is now holding fort William in the town of Baton Rouge. It was som time in New Orleans that we stade and we visited the old Baptis Church and their we got a quanted with Brother Nelson Sanders. He is the pastor of that Church. Their we saw Brother Tim Stules a deacon of the same church. We saw also many of the other brethren that came from Richmond. We have meetings in our regement often and also as we are solgers in the United States we are still trying to be solgers for Jesus Christ. Ever sence we have been sold from Richmond we have put our trust in god believing that he would bring us thron Conkers and more than Conkers.

"Pleas tel aunt R—— that the day has broke and the long praide for time is com now and god has heard the prayers that you all usto pray when we was sittin in the Corners of the fire side and was afrade to look up. Pleas ask sister B—— is she and sister R—— and Coson A—— trying to help us all to thank god for his bleses that he has perstode on us. We have not heard from ant M—— but once sence we have been Enlisted. She was well at that time but was greving about oncle James. We heard from her through ——, we saw him in New Orleans. Pleas tel ant R—— that Eliza sends her best love to her and you all & the children and she must Kiss these for us. We thank god for his kinest to us in regard of our children. We had three, but god saw fit to take them from us and we thank him for his goodness. We have been thron som mity hard ship sence we left Richmond. We did have a very hard master, but thank god, he took us a way from him and now we can proclaim freedom.

"Pleas give my love to brother Taylor and tel him that we three is solgers in the United States for three yers. We joined on the 31 of Janary. James and William joined about the same time. I gets $21 per month and brother James gets $18 per month. Brother William he gets $13 per month. We haved hope to tel you a bout the War, but I cant tell you all now. Now I must come to a Close. Please rite soon and let us her from you all and you ancer this. You Derect your letters to Cornorl Charls. W. Drew, 4 Regement La. Native Gards.

"So now I must bid you all Good by. I remain your true son WELLINGTON HAWKINS.

"P. s. The first oppertunity that we get we will all send you our Degoritips."

THE FREEDMEN IN TENNESSEE.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Times.

NASHVILLE, Aug., 1863.

ONE of the most pleasing sights in Nashville are the contrabands; a respectable, orderly, well-mannered folk, who do their work faithfully and make no disturbance. They seemed prone to work less briskly than our white laborers, but more steadily. The officer overseeing some large squads at work on the fortifications of the city, assured me that they accomplished quite as much as any white laborers. The saving in pay, from the lower wages of the negroes over white labor, amounts, I am assured by high authority, to a *thousand dollars a day* to the Department of the Cumberland.

It is a remarkable fact that along with the occupation of the city by Union forces, the negroes at once begun to open schools *for themselves*. I met companies of neatly-dressed, bright little black children going regularly to school. A bookseller says that he sold more spelling books in a short time than he has done for years in Nashville. The negroes are already organized into pioneers and laborers in Rosecrans's army, and will be, shortly, into regiments of infantry or cavalry, as more come in. Every day the pathetic little bands of refugees, wearily working toward liberty, are brought within the lines from Georgia or Alabama.

The slaveholding families are anxiously considering the subject of "help" now—whether they are to be exposed to the eternally-changing households of our Northern families, or whether they can keep their servants a long time under wages. So far as I have conversed with them, there does not seem to be as much vexation at the loss of their slaves as might be expected. Those who have lands hope that the loss of the laborers will be more than made up by the increased prices of land under the new immigration which they confidently expect.

And then, even with no higher principle, all have bowed themselves to a great revolution, which they see to be inevitable.

The feeling of the army towards the negroes, I think, has reached a sound, healthy condition—that is, it is mostly indifference, such as they might feel toward white laborers and refugees. As soldiers, I think they would respect them, for Milliken's Bend and Port Hudson have settled the opinion of the army that "negroes will fight." How clear it is that the only path of the negro toward a recognition of his manhood will be through blood! Nothing but hard blows will do away with the vulgar prejudice against him, as a creature without the courage or the nature of a white man.

The army, it must be remembered, has become intensely anti-rebel, and, so far, anti-slavery. A great change has passed over it during three years of war, and it has learned to hate with bitter hatred the institution which has brought such ruin and disaster upon the country. This revolution in opinion was expressed to me recently by an officer in language more terse than reverent:

"I was an out-and-out Breckinridge Democrat once, sir; but now, sir, I am an Abolitionist, by ——; and not only that, sir, but I am a —— Abolitionist."

I regret to hear, from trustworthy sources, that the contrabands in the western part of this State within our lines, and especially those further down on the Mississippi, are suffering much from want of proper food, medicine and sanitary arrangements. The enlisted negroes are doing very well, but the negro camps of refugees, women, old men and children—are in a sad condition; disease and disorder prevailing, and the poor creatures dying by the hundreds. No one seems to have any supervision over or concern for them. What is needed is some sanitary officer, who should be authorized to *compel* a proper camp police among the negroes, and we could provide when needed suitable food and medicines.

We trust that the "Emancipation Commission" will look into this matter when their journeys extend to Tennessee. C. L. B.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

PRINCIPLES AND THEIR FRUITS.

PRINCIPLES work from within to without;
So just let us see what the nation's about.
North and South have a motive which time will reveal;
Both of them working, "wheel within wheel."
On the outermost circle of *one*, see *Secession!*
The legitimate fruit of the traitor's profession.
The next, just within, its co-worker will be,
Bearing the man-curse of *Disloyalty.*
And *Slavery* comes next, that dark institution,
Defended by man, and by man's "Constitution."
Not only the slavery of black, but of white;
Only *he* is the freeman, whose *gold* argues "right."
Slavery, begotten of that next inner wheel,
Aristocracy, laboring its fruits to conceal.
Weak aristocracy, built upon *pelf;*
Sham aristocracy, boasting of *self.*
Aye! probing for motive, we find the true sore
Is *self-aggrandisement*, the disease at the core.
In the other, the outermost circle shows ever
That "Union" which prompts from the right not to sever;
Union of purpose, which ever will be
The legitimate offspring of true *Loyalty.*
Then glorious *Freedom*, which is ever the "tower
Of strength" to the Union, the Nation's true power.
Democracy moves it—ah, who knows not that?
But Democracy *pure*, not your "Peace Democrat."
Democracy *proper*, breathing "good will to man."
Not Democracy *Wood*-en, *ex-official* may plan.
Democracy free from all "Copperhead" sting,
Outflowing from *Justice*, its pure living spring.
Yes! the principles *here*, working outward with might,
Are *Justice* and *Liberty*—*Truth* and the *Right.*

New York, Aug., 1863. B.

"FRIENDS" AND THEIR SLANDERERS.

From The Bond of Brotherhood.

IT is well known that the Society of Friends object to all war on conscientious Christian grounds, and that they have borne a long and consistent testimony against the whole practice and policy of war. Their refusal to bear arms either at the bidding of the State or under the impulse of popular movement is based upon their belief that war can never be prosecuted without a direct and flagrant violation alike of Christian precept and Christian principle, and they choose, therefore, in this matter, to "obey God rather than man."

This is as true of American Quakers as of English Quakers; and in no part of the world, probably, has the beauty and value of this Christian peace principle been more remarkably exemplified than in the State of Pennsylvania, where, as history records, for a period of seventy years the affairs of this great State were conducted with marvellous success, and with spotless honor, upon the principle of Christian non-resistance. Yet *The Times*, to whose conductors these facts must be perfectly familiar, has the incredible meanness to publish a pitiful sneer at the Friends of Pennsylvania for not rising in arms for the defence of the State against the invasion of the Confederate forces.

In a recent letter from their "own correspondent," at New York, the writer says: "But not even in Philadelphia does there seem to be a real patriotic ardor. Whatever is done is done out of fear. The slow German and the slower Quakers are either as stupid as sheep, or they have so little heart in the war as to hail the victories of the Southern host as substantial blessings, which will speedily bring peace in their train. War, when it raged on the Mississippi or the Rappahannock, was all very well in their estimation; but war on the Delaware and Susquehanna is an abomination on which they did not calculate. If the Confederates will but spare their city, and pay their way honestly for the provisions and dry goods they may need they will be tolerably satisfied."

General rumor assigns to Dr. Charles Mackay the authorship of these letters in *The Times* from New York. If so what are we to think of a writer who can thus calumniate such a community as the Society of Friends on account of their "peace principle," when he himself is a pledged member of a society whose constitution is based upon absolute "Christian non-resistance"?

There lies before us, as we write, a copy of the pledge of the "League of Universal Brotherhood," which runs to the following effect:

"Believing all war to be inconsistent with the spirit of Christianity, and destructive to the best interests of humanity, I do hereby pledge myself never to enlist or enter into any army or navy, or to yield any voluntary support or sanction to the preparation for or prosecution of any war, by whomsoever, or for whatsoever proposed, declared or waged. And I do hereby associate myself with all persons of whatever country, condition, or color, who have signed, or shall hereafter sign this pledge in a league of universal brotherhood, whose object shall be to employ all legitimate and moral means for the abolition of all war, and all the spirit and all the manifestations of war, throughout the world; for the abolition of all restrictions upon international correspondence and friendly intercourse, and of whatever else tends to make enemies of nations, or prevents their fusion into one peaceful brotherhood; for the abolition of all institutions and customs which do not recognize and respect the image of God and a human brother in every man of whatever clime, color, or condition of humanity."

To that pledge is appended in his own handwriting the name of "CHARLES MACKAY."

If he be really the author of the calumny against the Quakers of Pennsylvania which has been permitted to disgrace the columns of *The Times*, we can only say that whilst he has honored them by sneering at the consistency with which they have maintained their professions, he has shown with what flippant levity he can do dishonor to his own.

SLAVERY AND WOMAN.

MR. EDWARD YATES, an English gentleman of fortune and culture, who has spent two years in this country, mainly at the South, has addressed "A letter to the Women of England on Slavery in the Southern States of America, considered especially in reference to the condition of the Female Slaves—most of the facts from the observations of the author." It is a London pamphlet of but 68 open pages, not yet reprinted on this side of the Atlantic, and calculated to impress deeply all minds in which the ideas of Womanhood and Maternity are naturally associated with sacredness and purity. Mr. Yates first visited our country in 1855, when he traversed the South with especial reference to our National cancer, visiting the human auction-blocks of Richmond, New Orleans, etc., conversing freely and inquiring widely with regard to "the institution"; keeping his mind open to new light, but finding slavery in every respect more brutal and hideous than he had supposed it. The indecent exposure and coarse handling of women and girls by slave-dealers, their assistants and customers; the utter helplessnes of the victims—many of them beautiful, tenderly nurtured, and so white that the taint of negro blood in their veins would never be suspected by any one who was not on the watch for it—and the immeasurable and revolting licentiousness thence resulting, under circumstances which put even the pretense of affection or sentiment entirely out of the question, making the casual and transient relation established one of naked brutality on the one side, and of terror and loathing on the other—such are the outlines of a picture which nothing in the darkest ages of heathen antiquity can surpass in loathsomeness and horror.

Byron says that

"Man, to Man so oft unjust,
Is always so to Woman;"

yet the unpitying harshness wherewith Woman has too generally treated the lapses of her own sex is even more conspicuous. In slave countries, from the days of Hagar to our own, the objects of the master's lawless and irresistible desire have been "hardly entreated" by the slighted and jealous mistress of his household. Polygamy, which gives to his later favorites an inferior but legitimate and recognized position, is calculated to mitigate the hardships of their melancholy lot; and if slavery is to endure, it would doubtless soften its rigors to have Polygamy established and legalized as its necessary concomitant. For it is a deplorable fact that the mistresses universally (and the examples adduced by Mr. Yates, though flagrant, are like thousands of others already well attested) glut their vengeance for the infidelities of their husbands wholly on the victims of their imperious lust. In the leading case cited by him, the slave (not his own, but his mother-in-law's) evaded and baffled to the last the pursuit of the libertine who sought to make her his prey; but this did not save her from a merciless, torturing castigation at the beck and under the eye of that libertine's wife, who resented her most undesired, most deplored sway over the passions of her husband as an offense to be washed out in the blood of the innocent and helpless victim. Can we fairly wonder that women who thus torture the innocent in wrath at their husband's wickedness should as perversely foment and uphold a murderous war in support of the system which ministers to man's lecbery and woman's unavoidable degradation?

Here is one of the harrowing instances summed up by Mr. Yates from personal knowledge of a slave-girl's history:

"1. A white father of good position, his death, her orphanage, separate sale of mother and child.
"2. Hiring out, and being cruelly flogged by her mistress from jealousy.
"3. Sale for the purpose of violation; and her whole life, till she obtained her freedom, one series of violation.
"4. Child by her violater.
"5. Jealousy of her violater, locked up in a dark room, private imprisonment and flogging.
"6. Escape through the help of a reckless man, a Southern rowdy and gambler.
"7. Enforced prostitution, having no other means